Oxford Democrat.

No. 29, Vol. 6, New Series. Paris, Maine, Tuesday, November 24, 1846. Old Series. No. 38. Vol. 15.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, BY
G. W. Millett,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms;—the Proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond the amount charged for the advertisement A reasonable deduction will be made for cash in advance.

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THE STORY TELLER.

[From the Columbian Magazine.]

THE CASTILIAN PRINCESS.

A TRADITION OF SPANISH HISTORY.

BY MRS. E. F. ELLETT.

Leo. Here is a wonder if you talk of a wonder,
Hor And so it is; I wonder what it bodes.
Pet. Marry, peace it bodes, and love and quiet life,
An awful rule, and right supremacy,
And, to be short, what not, that's sweet and happy.

In one of the apartments of the palace of the Castilian monarch, sumptuously furnished according to the taste of a magnificent though barbarous age, a young girl, about sixten years old, was reclining in a large cushioned chair surrounded by several attendants. Her beauty, though yet undeveloped into perfect maturity, was of a most rare and surpassing order. Her figure was above the ordinary, yet so exquisitely moulded that its symmetry was absolutely faultless, and the grace of every movement would have inspired the coldest critic with admiration. Her rounded arm was bare and half covered with bracelets, and the white hand that supported her head glittered with jewels. The face united the characteristics of Northern and Southern beauty; its almost infantile delicacy and fairness of complexion were set off by a pair of magnificent dark eyes, so brilliant that their light would have been too intense but for the heavy fringe of the long black lashes that rested on the transparent cheek. Only the small mouth revealed, in its compression and a habitual slight curl of the rosy lips, the pride and self-well that distinguished the lady Isabel, Princess of Castile.

One of the ladies in attendance was busied in fastening a wreath of flowers, kneeling the while at the feet of the princess; another held a lute, but her drooping head and flushed cheeks showed that she had been chagrined by some petulant expression of her mistress. The royal maiden was indeed accustomed to yield unbounded indulgence to any capricious humor of the moment without regard to the feelings of her inferiors—not that she was by nature cruel or ungenerous, but from infancy she had known no law but her own will, and dreamed of no pleasure save the gratification of any momentary whim. The king, her father, had left her to the charge of self-interested governesses, satisfied with seeing his only daughter growing more beautiful every day, and with hearing her praises sung by all the poets of the court. Living in an atmosphere of flattery, accustomed to see those about her devoted altogether to her services and making her pleasure their rule of life, what wonder that the youthful princess—endowed with loveliness unrivalled even in that clime of beauty—should be haughty, capricious and imperious?

'Take up thy lute, Leila,' said Isabel, languidly, 'and if thou list not to sing, go away, for I love not sullen looks.'

The maiden obeyed, and withdrew in silence.

The princess turned to another of the ladies in waiting.

'What, then, Sybilla!' cried she, impatiently, 'am I to lack diversion, because one of you is froward? Hast thou no legend this evening?'

'I pray your highness' pardon,' answered the favorite, 'but let me first ask forgiveness for our poor Leila. Your frown hath made her sad.'

'She deserved the chiding, else she had not received it,' returned the princess. 'Come, to thy tale.'

'Shall it be of unrequited love and Don Fernando?' asked the maiden, archly.

'Thou art but too bold, girl!' but a smile disarmed the reproof of its severity.

'Or of Don Roy of Alva, who has sighed so long in vain?'

'Or of the handsome cavalier Alonzo?' interposed the lady Clara.

'See, how her highness curls her lip!' cried another.

'Or of the Prince of Arragon; or Henry of France, or Prince Julian, or a hundred others?' said Sybilla; 'in sooth, the chronicle would serve to record the fate of every one; they worshipped the bright star of Castile, were scorned and rejected. Isabel, the beautiful—Isabel, the cruel—adorned by all, disdaining all.'

An exclamation of 'Silence!' from the princess interrupted the speaker. 'No more of this!' she exclaimed, frowning and waving her hand disdainfully. 'And you can devise me no better entertainment, I will go and hear my solemn father company in his audience to the embassy from Navarre!'

The ladies burst into a merry laugh at this speech, as they always did at any sportive sally from their mistress. Ever changeful in her humors as an April sky, she next ordered the dancers to be introduced, and was presently watching them with childish glee, as they wound through the graceful maze—now gliding with stately motion, now darting like snow-winged birds here and there, at the bidding of exquisite and subdued music. In the midst of this entertainment, one of the pages informed her that the chief minister asked admission. Vexed at the interruption to her amusement, the princess refused to receive him. This was an act of contumely against her father's authority, inasmuch as the minister had come by the royal order; but the lady divined the purpose of his visit to be the customary one of a proposal for her hand, and made no scruple of denying him audience.

That the king was displeased at this bold act was soon evident. The page returned almost immediately, announcing a visit from the monarch himself.

The effect produced by this will be understood by any reader familiar with the strict etiquette of the Spanish court in that semi-barbarous age. The rights of a parent over a child at that time were those of a master, and scarcly limited in regard to the disposal of a daughter in marriage. If any father could compel his child to wed whom he pleased, how much was the power enlarged in the case of the monarch, when motives of state policy required him to consult his own will alone without reference to her inclinations! Princess Isabel well knew that she held her independence only by sufferance from her sire, and that the imperious scorn with which she had hitherto treated all her suitors had been tolerated only because it was was not deemed necessary as yet to compel her to submisssion. But as usual with the spoiled and wayward, the self-willed obstinacy of her impetuous nature was strengthened by indulgence. Of late, from certain mysterious cabinet audiences and hints thrown out by her father she had been led to fear that it was his intention to bestow her hand on some favored applicant; but she determined to resist to the last. It was thus with no little dread that she awaited the royal visit.

With a beating heart and flushed cheek, but with the most resolute determination expressed in her beautiful face, the princess rose to receive her father. The ladies in attendance stood silent and embarrassed, looking upon their mistress and one another in evident anticipation of something unusual.

The king entered. His daughter advanced to meet him with so much dignity and grace, that the frown upon his brow relaxed and he embraced her with apparently as much affection as admiration. This semblance of relenting was plainly not unnoticed by the princess. She recovered all her wonted stateliness and self-possession as she led the king to a seat and stood by his side, etiquette not permitting her to sit in the presence of the sovereign.

'Dismiss your ladies, Isabel,' said the king.

At a sign from their mistress the attendants withdrew.

'I have reason for displeasure, my daughter, at your refusal, but now to grant an audience to the minister. Your girlish folly hath been humored too long.'

The princess stood with arms folded and head drooped on her bosom, as if submissive to the reproof.

'But much may be pardoned if you are gentle and docile henceforward, as becometh a daughter of Castile.'

Isabel raised her dark eyes for an instant to her father's face, then fixed them again upon the ground. After a pause the king resumed abruptly:

'Your hand hath been sought in marriage by the king of Navarre.'

The princess answered not a word.

'He is honorable both as a man and a prince—the sovereign of a prosperous country—and fame speaks highly of his knightly accomplishments. Such a son-in-law is well pleasing to me.'

The king started and looked in surprise at his daughter; she burst into a most musical laugh.

'And my royal father has come hither to sing me the praises of this love sick prince!' cried she with a curl of her beautiful lip.

'No, Isabel; but to announce the will of thy sire and sovereign.'

'That I should be wedded—and to this king of Navarre?'

'Aye, it is so. I expect from thee only obedience.'

Again the princess laughed, and there was scorn and defiance in her mirth.

'I will please myself,' she said, haughtily, 'in the choice of a husband; and I choose not Navarre, nor any other prince I know of. In sooth, my father, I will not marry at all!'

'Now by the rood, but this obstinacy shall not be suffered!' cried the monarch, angrily.—'Tell me, foolish girl, dost know that if it should please heaven to call me hence my kingdom would descend to a kinsman, and thou be left without a protector?'

'I know it all!' responded the resolute princess.

'Darest thou refuse obedience to my command both as a sovereign and a parent?'

'I do, if your command be that I shall wed who doth not please me!'

'Froward girl, thou hast never seen Henry of Navarre!'

'I know that he would not please me, nevertheless, if chosen by another.'

'Isabel, dost know thy disobedience is treason?'

'I care not if it be!'

The king restrained his anger no longer: he started to his feet and strode rapidly across the room, his brow contracted and crimsoned, his hand mechanically grasped the handle of his sword. Suddenly stopping before Isabel, he grasped her arm, forcibly.

'Princess!' he said, in a voice hoarse with passion, 'Beware how thou forgettest thy duty!'

'Nay,' returned the maiden, haughtily, snatching her arm from his hold, 'it is you who forgets the duty every cavalier holds sacred to use a lady thus! Begone, sir! Not only do I refuse obedience to your unjust commands—not only do I defy your power—but I banish you from my presence as a false knight and a discourteous gentleman!'

All the spirit of her Castilian ancestors was in the face of the princess as she spoke. Her form was drawn up to its utmost height; the veins on her beautiful neck were swollen, her arm was stretched out with a gesture of repulsion, her breast heaved and her eyes flashed fire. The king left the room without uttering a word.—Some moments of silence passed, then the extended arm of Isabel fell to her side and she threw herself upon a seat, while her ladies thronged about her, trembling and confused, though they knew not what had happened. About a quarter of an hour thus elapsed, when the door was thrown open and an officer appeared. Two of the guard, in their well-known uniform, were seen behind him. He advanced into the centre of the room and made a profound obeisance.

'Lady,' said he, addressing the princess, 'I am come by order of his majesty to conduct you hence.'

The attendants shrieked; Isabel alone was calm. Bidding her women be silent, she demanded what the officer meant by this intrusion.

'I crave your highness' pardon,' answered he, 'but the king hath commanded your arrest.'

'Sayest thou!' returned the princess, her eyes flashing indignation, though her cheek grew pale.

'My arrest!'

'Even so, lady; you may not gainsay the will of his majesty.'

'I refuse to go with you.'

'I entreat your highness, constrain us not to use force—'

'Force! Now by the saints! Well—the deeper shame be on him! You are but the slaves of a tyrant. Lead on!'

The officer led the way to the door; several of the ladies followed their mistress. He bade them remain.

'May not these go with me?' asked Isabel.

'No, lady; his majesty's orders were that you should be alone.'

'Alone! Well, he shall rue this anon!'

And proudly elevating her head, the royal maiden went forth, with step as haughty as if she walked to a banquet.

CHAPTER II.

It was night, and Isabel was alone in her dungeon. The gloomy stone wall looked still more dismal by the dim light of a single lamp that hung from the ceiling, and the rude bench on which the prisoner was seated contrasted strangely with the luxury and splendor by which she had been surrounded. The cold air crept through the low vault and chilled her limbs.—She had been weeping bitterly; her head leaned upon her hands; her long, glossy black hair, from which the jewels had been removed, streamed wildly over her shoulders. A coarse cloak of serge had been thrown around her person, but it scarce sufficed to shield her from the dampness of her new abode.

The key was turned in the door; it was opened with a creaking sound, and an old man entered, bearing a loaf of bread and a pitcher of water. He placed them upon the floor close to the prisoner, and was moving slowly away when she started up and called him to stop. He turned and surveyed her with an expression of compassion.

'Whoever you are,' cried the princess, earnestly, 'tell me—what meaneth all this?'

'Alas, daughter!' answered the visitor, 'question me not.'

'Old man, I command thee to answer. How long is it my father's pleasure that I shall remain in this fearful place?'

'Until the morrow.'

'The morrow! And he hopes thus to terrify me, like a froward child, into obedience?'

'Yes, lady, he hopes nothing more.'

'Then why send me hither?'

'Seek not to know—till the hour—'

'Speak, vassal! The princess bids thee!'

'The king hath given orders for thy execution.

The princess uttered a cry and sank back upon the bench. A faintness came over her: she gasped for breath, but she struggled against the weakness and overcome it.

'Thou art mocking me,' at length, she replied. 'The king could not slay his only child.'

Alas! princess,' answered the old man, 'the king hath borne much—more than hath beseemed his dignity and his child's good. He delivers now his daughter unto the axe, because he fears his own life may be periled by her violence, should his weak mercy spare her. The safety of his people doth outweigh parental feeling with the king.'

With those words the old man left the cell, closing the door after him. Isabel, pale and shuddering scarce able to comprehend all the horror of what she heard, remained alone. For the first time in her young life, a hopeless agony took possession of her soul. The idea of death—near and inevitable death—terrible as it was, gradually engrossed her appalled thoughts. Her brain was bewildered; the dungeon seemed to expand but into a desert even more frightful from its utter loneliness. The terror, the anguish she endured proved too much for her exhausted powers. She slipped from the rude seat and sank upon the ground in a state of insensibility.

CHAPTER III.

How long Isabel lay in the swoon could not be distinctly ascertained. She was roused by feeling the touch of a warm hand upon her own; some one lifted her from the ground and held a cup of wine to her lips. In a few minutes she opened her eyes. A face well known was bending over her; it was that of a youth who had formerly been in her service as page, but whom she had treated with harshness often, and at length dismissed on account of some capricious displeasure. Though conscious of injustice, pride had afterwards prevented her restoring him to his place.

'Is it thou, Castalio?' asked the princess, faintly. And as recollection returned, she felt a sudden emotion of shame at being succored, in this extremity, by one she had so deeply injured. She waved her hand in token that he should depart.

'Pardon, lady,' replied the youth, 'If I dare this once to disobey you. Listen to me: It lacks but an hour of dawn. At sunrise, so hath the king decreed, you are to be brought forth to suffer death—to lay your head upon the block.—I come to save you from this doom. Will you trust me!'

Isabel clasped her hands. 'Speak—speak!' she murmured.

The page continued in a hurried whisper, 'I have gained over the goaler by gold; he will suffer you to pass forth. Here is a mantle, cast it round you, and let me guide you out of the prison. Beyond the walls are horses ready; I will conduct you to the borders, and when you have reached Navarre you must remain in concealment till pursuit is over.'

A silent look expressed the gratitude of the princess. Thus awakened to new hope she wrapped herself in the mantle, and gave her hand to her deliverer, who led her from the dungeon, making a sign to the goaler as they passed.—Without speaking a word, the page assisted the lady to mount one of the horses that stood without and himself mounted the other. Before daybreak they were far on the road to Navarre. No time was allowed even for refreshment till they had passed the borders of Castile. Then Castalio helped the princess, who was nearly exhausted with fatigue, to dismount, who offered her water from a clear spring that gushed under the shadow of a forest tree.

'Your highness will now,' he said, 'for the sake of security, put on the peasant's dress I have brought in this bundle. I will retire and keep watch meanwhile.'

The exchange was soon made, and the fair and high-born lady arrayed herself in garments coarse enough for the lowliest peasant's daughter.—Having bound up the luxurious abundance of her raven hair, the disguise was complete. Isabel rolled together the costly robes she had so lately worn and threw them into a deep ditch near by; then putting in her pocket a purse containing a few silver coins, which had been in the bundle given her by the page, she went again to the place where she had left him.

What was her amazement—her terror, when she saw nothing either of Castalio or the horses! She called his name loudly, and sought him in every direction, in vain; and the conviction at length came upon her that she was forsaken by her only friend.

CHAPTER IV.

The unfortunate girl had no resource but to sit down and weep over her abandonment and the hard fate to which she seemed destined. But by degrees came more consoling thoughts. Was she not happier thus free, though destitute and alone, than in prison and doomed to an ignominious death? Perhaps Castalio might not willingly have deserted her; he might have feared pursuit and wished to mislead it, perchance even now pursuers were on his track, and he was leading them far from her. She shuddered and strove to fly; but whether? Hunger now overcame her; for several hours she had not tasted food. Weary and exhausted, she walked on through the deep forest, not knowing whither the narrow path she followed would lead her. Ere long a welcome smoke appeared curling through the branches, and the rushing of water was heard. A hut stood beside the stream near a mill. Isabel hastened to knock at the door, for want of sustenance had overpowered all dread. The door was opened by a stern-looking woman, who asked what was wanted?

'I have lost my way, good woman,' answered Isabel, 'and have come to ask shelter and food.—I will reward you for the kindness.'

Here she drew forth her slenderly stocked purse and offered it.

The woman took the purse mechanically but surveyed her with curious and insolent looks.—'Thou art but too comely, maiden,' she said, 'to be thus wandering alone, and few would give shelter to such. Hast thou no kinsfolk or friends?'

'None in Navarre,' answered the young girl.

'What dost thou here? Thou art, I preceive, a Castilian.'

'I came to seek friends, who are dead,' answered Isabel, bewildered and trembling, and not knowing what to say.

'Would'st thou return to Castile?'

'Not now.'

'Would'st thou stay with me and work in the mill?'

'Oh, yes, if it please thee, good woman.'

'Yet, besherew me, thine hands betray thine idleness. Well, thou may'st come in; I will give thee a trial.'

Gladly did the poor maiden avail herself of this ungracious invitation. Thankfully did she partake of the coarse repast set forth by the inhospitable hostess. Earnestly did she apply herself to the labor assigned her though the tasks were indeed, awkardly executed, and she received ill words and blame continually in reward for her efforts. Sometime the spirit of her ancestors rose in her cheek, and flashed in her eye, and her heart swelled as she thought of all she had lost, but she dared not murmer not even look indignation when the eyes of her mistress were upon her.

It would have been strange if with all this humiliation, reflection and repentance had not come also. While the harsh words of the miller's dame sounded in her ears, she thought of those who had so long borne uncomplaining her childish petulance. Was the dame cruel in abusing her power, and exacting tasks beyond the strength of a delicate girl? how much more cruel had been the injustice of the haughty princess—when she had so often for some idle whim inflicted injury and disgrace on her devoted servants, and had openly insulted her father and sovereign.

One day, while Isabel sat in her little chamber, she heard the tramp of horses approaching the cottage, and soon perceived from the windows a small body of soldiers in the Castilian uniform. Her heart sank within her. The soldiers halted before the door and the leader dismounted and entered. Every word uttered could be distinctly heard by the trembling girl.

The officer, for such he seemed, said he had been sent into Navarre by the monarch of Castile to search for the Princess Isabel, who had fled from her home and country and hidden herself somewhere in Navarre. He described accurately her person and the dress she had worn.

The dame answered that she had seen no one answering the description. The officer retired, and the troop in a few moments rode away. Relieved from her terror, the maiden hastened to her unfinished task.

Thus several days passed. One evening, just before sunset, a carriage stopped before the miller's cottage, and a servant in livery asked for a cup of milk for Donna Clara, his mistress. Isabel bore the refreshment to the lady, who, richly dressed, reclined within the carriage. She took and drank it, then fixed her eyes long and curiously on the fair girl who presented it, and asked if she were the daughter of the miller's dame.

'No, lady,' answered the soft, musical voice of the disguised princess, 'I am but a lonely maiden, and have no kindred.'

'Wilt thou go with me and serve me?' asked the lady, languidly.

Isabel looked up. The speaker's face was fair and her voice gentle; the sight of her luxurious apparel also pleased the young fancy of the maiden.

'I will go, lady,' she answered, 'but first I must ask premission.'

The lady smiled as Isabel returned into the hut. Presently the surly dame came forth and willingly gave her consent to parting with her charge; adding that she had found her labor not worth the bread she consumed.

The maiden obeyed the order of her new mistress, to seat herself on a cushion at her feet and hold her pet lap-dog, and the carriage rolled away. It was long after dark before it stopped at the gate of a magnificent villa, not far from the capital of Navarre.

CHAPTER V.

The labors of our heroine were now indeed lightened, for her whole duty was to superintend the wardrobe of her protectress and dress her every day. But after a few days she wished herself again in the cottage by the mill. The capricious humors of the great lady were far more intolerable than the scolding and fault-finding of the low-born dame. In truth Isabel merited some blame in the performance of her tasks at the cottage, but not here, for her tast was exquisite and she exerted herself to the utmost to please the fastidious Donna Clara.

She felt now, with the most bitter compunction, how thoughtless and cruel she had been in her treatment of dependants while she enjoyed the state of an illustrious princess, and resolved never again to abuse her power should she be restored to her birthright.

Alas! the hope was but faint in her heart! She one day heard her patroness speak of affairs at the court of Castile, and say how fierce was the anger of the monarch against his daughter, and how he had proclaimed a reward for any who would bring her to him, alive or dead. The poor maiden trembled as she heard, made some excuse for retiring to her own chamber, to weep there in solitude.

Not long after, the daughter of Donna Clara, the lady Philippa, returned home from the convent where she had been educated. She had some beauty, but was even more vain and imperious than her august mother. Isabel had a double penance to endure. Sometimes her patience almost gave way, but she remembered that her very life depended on the protection of her tormentors.

'To-morrow,' said Donna Clara to the young girl, 'Don Gomez de Silva will arrive at the castle. His father and my deceased husband were friends; and betrothed our children when Don Gomez was but ten—Philippa four years of age. He comes now to see his bride for the first time and fix the day of their nuptials. I commit to thee the care of my daughter's toilet. Acquit thyself well, and thou shalt receive a bridal present. Nay, who knows but he may bestow thee on his master of the horse.'

The blood rushed to the brow of the disguised princess at these words. 'Sooner will I die,' she exclaimed, scornfully, 'than wed one beneath me.'

'In sooth,' answered Donna Clara, smiling, 'thou speakest with as much disdain as the haughty shrew of the castle, Princess Isabel, who held herself a goddess, and who, it is said, bade her own father begone from her presence!' Isabel dared not reply but hid her shame and sorrow in her own breast.

The next day both ladies were arrayed in rich attire, and decked with the utmost skill of their

tasteful hand-maiden. Donna Clara then bade her retire and adorn herself likewise to be in readiness to serve the coming guests.

This was the hardest trial for poor Isabel.—To appear as a menial in the presence of men. She sat in her chamber absorbed in melancholy reflection, till an attendant came to say it was the pleasure of her mistress she should bear a cup of wine to the newly arrived Don Gomez.

Again her cheeks were crimsoned. She to whom kings had knelt, degraded to such service. But she did not refuse. Filling a silver goblet with wine she bore it, with downcast eyes, and pensive looks, but with a dignity of mien of which no humiliation could deprive her, to the apartment where Don Gomez reclined upon a velvet couch.

The young noble took the goblet, merely uttering a few words of courteous thanks. The tones of his voice startled the maiden. She lifted her eyes from the ground; they rested an instant on his handsome face; she trembled violently, and tears chased each other down her pale cheeks.

CHAPTER VI.

From that moment the proud nature of Isabel was changed. She now felt a joy—a pain—she had never known before. She felt that one existed upon earth to whom her soul could bow in willing submission. How different was he from all others who had laid their homage at her feet.

To know him betrothed to another filled her with grief; to know that he was to wed the soulless, frivolous, cold, violent Phillippa, was a still more bitter thought, for she well knew such a bride could never make Don Gomez happy.

'Why did not such a man appear among all the suitors for my hand?' she often asked herself: 'Or if there is no prince like him, why was not I born a simple maiden? Blessed with his love I should never sigh for royalty.'

Could Don Gomez divine what passed in the heart of Isabel? Perchance; for in her presence he seemed to forget all but her, even his betrothed, the lady Phillippa.

The hour of confession came at last. Don Gomez threw himself at the feet of the lovely maiden and avowed his love. He had already, he said, informed Donna Clara and her daughter of his feelings; they had relinquished all claim upon his hand. He implored Isabel to become his wife.

For one moment did she hesitate; she thought not of the state she was renouncing forever, but of her father. Love triumphed. In silence she gave her hand to her beloved. He pressed it again and again to his lips and pledged to her his eternal faith. That night, in the stillness and solemnity of the hour sacred to prayer, the lovers met in the chapel of the castle, where the priest, with a few faithful friends, awaited them. Their hands were joined in marriage. Soon as the nuptial benediction was pronounced they departed, carriages being in readiness for the Count de Silva.

The castle was surrounded by a deep forest and was inviting to the eye neither in its exterior nor its interior aspect. It was occupied only by Donna Inez, the mother of Don Gomez, who dwelt there with a not numerous retinue of servants. The fond bridegroom had owned to Isabel that he belonged to the class of nobles who could boast no great extent of possessions, but she was not prepared for actual poverty. When she first entered the desolate castle and saw the rooms so bare and ill-furnished, her heart sank within her. She looked with misgiving on the old fashioned and scanty dress of her mother-in-law, but the next moment she remembered that this was the home of her chosen lord, and contentment returned to her heart.

The table was but ill-provided, save when Gomez brought home game from the forest, and the sounds of festivity were heard in those grey old walls. But Isabel soon learned to wish for nothing save the love of the one to whom she had given her heart. She busied herself in arraying the dusty pictures and furniture with more taste and effect; gathered fresh flowers and wove them into a head dress; sang her cheerful songs; and so charmed the soul of Gomez with her grace and loveliness and winning vivacity, that he loved her every day more deeply. Sometimes when she thought of her forsaken parent a shadow would come over her face, and sometimes her heart would swell when Donna Inez murmured at her son's choice of an obscure maiden for his wife; but the cloud would soon pass away and she strove so earnestly to gain the love of the stately dowager, that her gentleness and care were rewarded with complete success. Don Gomez was often from home for days together, and during his absence Isabel learned to embroider and weave, and to assist her mother-in-law in housewifery duties.

The conversation sometimes fell upon the subject of the young king of Navarre. The young wife heard praises of the manly dignity of the monarch, but never regretted that she had rejected him to become the wife of an obscure noble. Nevertheless, she had some curiosity to see one of whom she had heard so much.

CHAPTER VII.

One day, while Isabel and Donna Inez sat at their embroidery, their ears were suddenly startled by the blasts of trumpets, and soon after trampling of horses were heard. A body of cavaliers, splendidly dressed, with waving plumes and jeweled caps, was seen rapidly approaching the castle.

'It is the king!' exclaimed Donna Inez. The two ladies stood by the window. The drawbridge was presently lowered and the knights rode into the court.

As the royal visitor dismounted at the gates, Donna Inez hastened from the room to make some change in her dress. Before Isabel could follow, the door was thrown open, and the king of Navarre stood before her.

With bland and graceful courtesy he apologized for his intrusion; begged permission to rest a few minutes with his followers at the castle of his well-beloved kinsman, Don Gomez de Silva; and added some expressions of surprise and admiration at the beauty of his wife, rumors of which had before reached the court.

Isabel blushed deeply, but from other feelings than mere embarrassment. She was astonished to find the prince, whose proffered hand she had rejected so disdainfully, so noble in form and face. In his features and voice he bore a striking resemblance to her beloved Gomez. Like lightning the consciousness entered her heart, that had she seen the king before Don Gomez, she could have loved him.

Recovering her self-possession in a moment, she gave orders that suitable refreshment should be prepared for her guest and his attendants, and led the way to the collation with as much grace and dignity as to a superb royal banquet. The king placed himself at her side, offered her a cup of wine, and professed himself her devoted cavalier. He told her of the entertainments of the capital, and pressingly invited her to visit the court, of which she would be the brightest ornament. Isabel replied that she loved retirement and was little fitted to bear a part in the gorgeous pageantry of court life. The monarch smiled, but suddenly changed countenance. 'Pardon me, noble lady,' said he, mournfully, 'but your face has filled me with sorrow. You resemble the lost Princess Isabel, of Castile. Alas! she is now dead. I loved her, and shall forever bear her image in my heart.'

'Saw you ever the princess?' asked Isabel, scarce able to repress her agitation.

'Yes, lady. I visited her father's court in disguise, as one of my ambassador's suite, and saw her many times.'

The tone of tender grief in which these words were uttered, touched Isabel to the soul. Tears which she could not repress, started to her eyes, and she rejoiced at that moment the bustle of the guests' departure enabled her to conceal her emotion. She received the parting compliments of the king with a stately bow, and when they had left the castle, retired to her own room and sought relief in tears. But she might now no longer indulge regret, and ere long, with recovered smiles, she descended to join Donna Inez.

Two or three days after this occurrence, upon the return of Don Gomez, Isabel was walking alone in the wood just behind the castle. She was startled by perceiving a stranger advance to meet her. Still greater was her surprise when she recognised the page Castalio. He knew her instantly and threw himself at her feet.

'Pardon, gracious lady,' he cried, 'for my seeming desertion. But my life was in danger, and I was forced to fly. The king your father knows that I aided your flight. But three days since he commanded me to repair to his presence.'

'What said my father? Speak!' exclaimed Isabel.

'What I have to say, lady,' answered the page, 'must be said where none else can hear.'

'We are safe here from intrusion,' said the princess.

'It may please your highness,' said the page, 'to learn that the king, instead of being angry, thanked me for the service I had rendered in snatching you from his resentment. He bade me tell him what had befallen you, and I obeyed him; having discovered his first retreat and various adventures until your marriage. The king heard me and then said: 'Go and say to the princess, I am ready again to receive her as my daughter, if she will leave her husband, her union with whom, contracted without my consent, is null and void in law. The king of Navarre still loves her. Let her consent to wed him, and I will again love and bless her as my child.' His majesty then commanded me to hasten to you, lady, with this proposal. I will come tomorrow at this hour to receive your answer.'

So saying, with a low obeysance, Castalio turned away, and was out of sight before the princess could speak. Agitated with conflicting feelings she returned to the castle.

The gray walls seemed to her more gloomy and prison-like than ever. Donna Inez was more sullen than usual, and replied harshly to some courteous words of her daughter-in-law.—Even Don Gomez seemed abstracted, and his manner had less of tenderness than he had ever shown before.

Isabel felt troubled, she hardly knew why, as with a presentment of coming ill. At length, after a long continued silence, she asked, looking up into her lord's face:

'Couldst thou be happy, Gomez, if separated from me?'

Gomez moved not nor changed countenance as he replied: 'Wert thou happier, beloved, than with me, I should wish thee to leave me. I should not blame thee, but ever mourn as for the dead.'

Isabel flung her arms around the neck of her husband, and wept tears of love and joy on his bosom.

The next day she walked alone in the wood. The young page was awaiting her.

'Say to my royal father,' said she, 'that his returning love and favor would make me unspeakably happy; but that not for all the crowns of earth would I forsake my husband, whom I love and honor more than all the world.'

CHAPTER VIII.

A great entertainment was given by the King of Navarre. All the nobles of the land were invited; among them Don Gomez de Silva and his wife. The princess would have declined the invitation, fearful of being recognised by some one at the court, but her lord expressed so great a desire that she should go that both she and Donna Inez yielded to his wish. But Isabel had no dress suitable for her appearance in a circle so splendid and aristocratic.

'Thou wilt outshine in beauty and dignity, even in simple attire, all the ladies of the court,' said Don Gomez in reply to this objection.

'My best adornment,' returned Isabel, modestly, 'is in the name I bear, as the wife of the bravest and noblest among men.'

Yet it was not without a beating heart that the young wife found herself once more within the atmosphere of a court and surrounded by the luxury and pomp of royalty. A page conducted the three noble strangers into the great hall, where the aristocracy of the realm were assembled. A canopied seat was prepared for the monarch at the upper end.

Don Gomez having secured places for his wife and mother, left the hall. A few minutes after, a movement throughout the assemblage announced the entrance of the king. He advanced to the centre, and, silence being commanded, declared to all present his intention of celebrating the occasion by the royal marriage. The lady who had been chosen to share the throne of Navarre was already, he said, in presence.

There was a pause of surprise and expectation. Who could be the fortunate fair one? but amazement was at its height when the courtly circle saw the monarch, passing by many high-born and beautiful dames, advance towards one who, notwithstanding her rare beauty, had hitherto been unnoticed from the simplicity of her attire.

'The crown, fair lady,' said the king, addressing Isabel, 'is at thy feet. Wilt thou deign to wear it and make happy one who loves thee?'

A flush crossed the brow of the princess, but it was the flush of indignation. 'Your majesty is well aware,' she replied, sternly, 'that I am the wife of Don Gomez de Silva. Even were I not, I would not accept the hand of one who could in this unkingly manner woo the bride of another.'

The king bowed low at the rebuke. 'Thou wilt forgive me presently,' he said. At the same moment the doors at the upper end of the hall were thrown open. Isabel saw advancing, superbly dressed, her husband, Don Gomez, and her father, the King of Castile.

'Thy trials are over, my daughter,' said the Castilian monarch, after he had embraced again and again his long lost child. 'Thou shalt learn anon, my Isabel, how all that hath befallen thee from first to last, was the device of parental love, aided by the wisdom of those who sought to root out the faults of thy noble nature. That is done, and thou art once more my beloved Isabel. Look up now, and see that in thy own despite, thou art Queen of Naverre.'

The princess did look up. What meant that purple robe, that jewelled crown, adorning him she thought but the obscure Don Gomez? Why were all eyes, even those of him she had thought the king, fixed upon him? Why did he move toward the seat of sovereignty and place her by his side? The truth flashed upon her mind. Don Gomez was the true monarch of Navarre, who had wooed his bride in obscurity and poverty, and tried his love by a stratagem. Nobly had she stood the test. He who had personated the king was his brother.

The marriage was publicly solemnized the same day, and Isabel soon after crowned Queen of Navarre. Long did she share her husband's throne, and history does not record that she ever afterward deserved the title of 'the royal shrew.'

The above tradition is celebrated in some of the Spanish ballads. Rampach has founded upon the same piece of history, a drama, called 'The School of Life.'

From the Boston Post.

THE FARMER AND MANUFACTURER.

Figures, Facts and Fair Play.—The turn of the farmer is now coming about, if he will but stick to the new tariff. The manufacturers have had great chances in the last twenty years. They are now well established in all the staple manufactures, and, if they will only let well enough alone, can continue to derive more profit from capital invested in that branch than in any other. They have their forty and fifty per cent. protection, and this, with the skill and experience they have, is ample to give them all reasonable profits. We rejoice in their prosperity as it has been, and as it will continue. We go for their interest to the whole extent that it can go consistent with the equal interests of all classes.

But we rejoice that the farmer, at last, has got a little chance. The reduction of tariffs in England and the United States has increased the value of the farmer's stock at least one hundred and seventy millions, and this, too, in his own hands, before it has been brought up by the speculators. Who will grieve over the success of the farmers?

For twenty years the farmer has hardly realised four per cent on his capital. The manufacturer complains that he cannot get forty per cent. Now if it were necessary to bring the manufacturer down to ten per cent in order to raise the farmer to ten per cent, would it be anything but fair? The farmers of the United States are as eighty three out of a hundred of the population; the manufacturers but as seventeen in an hundred, including all handicraft. It would be better to make the eighty-three prosper than the seventeen if we must choose. But it is not so. The one hundred and seventy millions increase of the property of the farmers will mainly go to buy the goods of the manufacturer. The wealth of the west will come to the east in exchange for our fabrics. The farmer will increase his consumption of manufactures in proportion of his increase of means, while the manufacturer cannot increase his consumption of the farmer's products, under a high tariff, to any great extent, for the simple reason that manufacturers are but men, and can eat no more than other men.

And as to this dogma of the home market to consume the farmer's products, it is as idle as it would be for the Boston water commissioner to establish a protective system to encourage the settlement of ants along the line of the Long Pond aqueduct to remove the earth that has got to be excavated! Here are five hundred millions of bushels of bread stuffs raised beyond all that can be eaten in the United States, if every man, woman and child should gorge twenty bushels a year, including the 791,000 manufacturers! And how, after eating twenty bushels apiece, are they going to swallow the five hundred millions of overplus.

And then, as to the increase of the mouths of manufacturers to consume the farmers products in a home market. From 1820 to 1840, the whole change of relative employment in the U. States has been only a decrease of three and a quarter per cent. in agriculture and commerce, and an increase to that extent in manufactures, so that there are only three in one hundred more mouths now to help the farmers consume, than there were twenty years ago; and how long will it take, at this rate, to eat up the surplus produce in a 'home market.'

Hence we see that, even if an exclusive home market were profitable to the manufacturer, it is death to the farmer.

Nor will it do to say that we can have free trade with Europe in grain and still keep her out of our markets; because she can't buy of us, if we won't buy of her, and the farmer's produce must rot here, and the millions in Europe starve first, unless it can be paid for in some of the products of European industry.

And thus we see the enormous extent to the demand the protectionists make, when they insist upon a 'home market' at such cost.

Here is a little table of statistics which fair minded men ought to look at, when they hear the cry of 'protection' and home market.'

From 1821 to 1841 the whole imports into the United States amounted to $2,214,258,719. The gross duties taxed on them were 536,346,166.

So that, in addition to the cost of the articles landed here, the people who consumed them paid one quarter more on this portion of what they consumed. If this were for revenue to pay expenses of government, it was all well enough.

But it is also estimated from the best data that, during that period, the amount of domestic manufactures was three times the amount imported making the whole amount of domestic and imported in twenty years $8,857,034,786. Now the lowest estimate that can be made of the enhanced price of articles by reason of the tax upon their importations, is one half of the tax to be added to the cost. It follows, then, that in twenty years the farmers and other interests have paid to the manufacturers, by way of protection, $1,072,144,071, which is a tax of $52,607,205 per annum.

This is the secret of the depression of the agricultural states under high tariffs; and now ought the latter to complain if there is more equalization between them, under the tariff?

But in point of fact the manufacturer will gain in the long run, because if he sells cheaper, he will sell more and make more, for the reason that the agricultural section, which are his great home market, will be able to buy more and pay for what they buy, and the demand for manufacturing labor will increase.

In addition to this, the merchant and shipper and ship builder, and all the mechanical, and other interests connected with commerce, are to derive immense benefits from the effects of these reciprocal tariffs. Mr. Webster admitted in the U. S. senate that there will be forty millions more to be sent to Europe, and forty millions to pay for it to be brought back; and if so, here is the vast field opened to commerce and ship building, and is that nothing in the estimate of national wealth and national prosperity?

The summing up is just this. The census gives 781,500 manufacturers in the U. States.—They cry out against the new tariff, though it still protects them nearly fifty per cent. But there are 3,700,000 farmers, and 196,600 persons, engaged in commerce; and now shall these be over-taxed for the smallest class as under the old tariff, or shall they have the profits of the free commerce which will go to enrich them and still leave the manufacturer well enough off under the new tariff?

LATER FROM OUR SQUADRONS IN THE GULF AND ON THE PACIFIC.

Extract of a letter from Commodore Conner to the Secretary of the Navy:

"U. S. Ship Cumberland,

"Off Vera Cruz, October 17, 1846.

"It is with feelings of deep mortification that I apprise the department of the failure of another attempt to enter the river of Alvarado.

"On the morning of the 15th, a little after sunrise, I reached the entrance of that river, with the steamer Vixen, the three gunboat, the prize schooner Nonata, mounting four guns, and the revenue vessels, schooner Forward and steamer McLane, accompanied by the Mississippi, Commodore Perry. It was intended the latter should cannonade the batterry, while the small vessels crossed the bar. It was found, however, she could not approach near enough to make any impression on the work with her shells. This battery mounted seven guns; and immediately behind it, on an elevated knoll, was a platform, on which was a mounted pivot-gun. Knowing the small power of the steamers on which I depended to tow the small vessels over the bar, and up the river, I was desirous of having a favorable wind to assist them. For this purpose, I delayed moving until nearly two o'clock, but seeing no prospect of the usual sea-breeze setting in, I determined to proceede. The first division, composed of the Reefer and Bonita, in tow of the Vixen, got under way, and was followed by the second division, consisting of the Nonata, Forward, and Petrel, towed by the McLane. As they approached the bar, the current became stronger, causing the steamers to steer badly, and lessening their progress to not more than a mile or a mile and a half the hour.

"The first division continued to advance steadily, and had been some time engaged with the battery, when I had the mortification to see the McLane aground on the bar, and the vessels she had in tow, foul of each other, in greatest disorder.

"As it was evident no support could be expected from the second division for some time, if at all, and as the three vessels composing the first, where wholly inadequate to prosecute the attack, even if they could pass the battery, with which we were engaged, I was constrained to order the Vixen to be put about, and repass the bar.

"It may be as well to observe here, that besides the battery at the entrance of the river, there is another at the town, one and a half miles distant, of three guns, with two brigs each mounting nine guns, a schooner of seven guns, and two gunboats, each carrying a long 24-pounder—all so disposed as to command the channel. By the time the Vixen joined her, the McLane was again afloat, without having sustained any material injury. It was obvious, however, her draft (ten feet two inches) was too great to pass the bar in its present state. Generally, there are from thirteen to fifteen feet on it, and my information led me to believe I should find that depth now, but the late floods have probably lessened it as on sounding, previously to entering, there were barely twelve feet. The Vixen struck twice in going over, though drawing only seven feet. The current was also stronger in the river than I expected, and even if she could pass the bar, I felt convinced the power of the McLane was inadequate to make head against it with any vessel in tow. These considerations—and the day being far spent—induced me, however, much against my inclination, to abandon any further attempt at present to enter the river.

"Except for a short time, from early in the spring to the commencement of the rainy season no one, not acquainted with them, can have any conception of the difficulties attending naval operations on this coast. The north winds, during the winter months, are sudden and violent, accompanied by high seas and strong currents.—No judgment can be formed as to what moment they may commence. Under such circumstances an opinion may be easily formed of the difficulty of landing a body of men on the open coast, and also of the danger from the elements attending it.

"I am, very respectfully,

'Your obedient servant,

"D. CONNER,

"Commanding Home Squadron.

Hon. John Y. Mason,

"Secretary of the Navy, Washington."

FROM THE PACIFIC.

Accounts from the Pacific of August 22, afford us some interesting particulars:

On the 23d of July, Commodore Stockton assumed command of the United States naval forces on the west coast of Mexico. On the 25th the "Cyane," with the "California company of mounted riflemen," under Col. Fremont, sailed from Monterey for San Diego, that they might be landed southward of the Mexican forces, amounting to 500 men, under Gen. Castro and Gov. Pico, who were well fortified at the camp of the Mesa, three miles from the "city of the Angles." A few day after, Commodore Stockton, in the "Congress," sailed for San Pedro, where he landed with his gallant sailor army, and marched directly for the redoubtable "camp of the Mesa." When he had come within 12 miles of the camp, Gen. Castro broke ground and ran for the city of Mexico. The governor of the territory, and the other principal officers, separated in different parties; and on the 13th August, having been joined by Col. Fremont and 80 riflemen, and by Mr. Larkin, late American consul the commodore entered the famous "Ciudad de los Angeles," the capital of the Californias and took quiet possession of the government-house. Most of the principal officers were subsequently taken.

An American force thus chased the Mexican army more than 300 miles along the coast; pursued them 30 miles in the interior of their country; routed and dispersed them, and secured quiet possession of their territory.

The 'Congress' was to sail in a few days on a cruise for the protection of our commerce, and the remaining vessels of the squadron were to be disposed with a view to the same object, so far as they could be spared from the blockade of the southern coast.

The President's proclamation, and the congressional proceedings in reference to the war, were first received by Commodore Stockton (in a Mexican account) on the 19th of August by the United States ship Warren, from Mazatlan. The flag of the United States is now flying from every commanding position in the territory of California.

The patriotism and courage of the men who accompanied the commodore on his expedition after Castro, are spoken of in the highest terms. Their march was trying and hazardous, perhaps longer than has ever been made in the interior of a country by sailors after an enemy.

From the Boston Times.

LATER FROM MEXICO

Seizure of two Millions of Dollars by Santa Anna, intended for the English Capitalists.—Another Revolutionary attempt in Mexico.—Disaffection in the Mexican Cabinet.

New York Sun Office,
Nov. 10, 1846—12 o'clock, M.

We have received some later intelligence from Mexico, and it has been ascertained that Santa Anna has seized the sum of Two Millions of dollars, which was intended for the English Capitalists. The money was on its way to Tampico for shipment on board the Steamer, when it was seized.

Another revolutionary attempt has been made in the City of Mexico by a party in favor of accession to the United States. There was a general excitement in the streets and the mob was addressed by President Salas, and in course of time they became quiet.

Very serious dissensions existed in the Mexican Cabinet, of the old organized by Santa Anna.

New York, 9 o'clock, P. M

MORE PARTICULARS

Santa Anna arrested at San Luis Potosi—Mexican Congress for War to the Knife—Great rejoicing over our failure at Alvarado, &c &c.

By an arrival at New Orleans, from Vera Cruz we have news from Mexico up to the 22 ult. The Mexican newspapers talk very severe against us, and cry for War to the knife. Some dissensions among the Mexican Cabinet appear at the capital. The government has been threatened by a mob. Monasterio are again in the going, while the Republicans are apparently at a stand what to do in the present emergency of the country. Santa Anna had arrived at San Luis Potosi on the 8th ult. On his route he seized two millions of specie, facetiously remarking to the Conductor, at the time of the danger of passing through the country in these times, and gave his receipt for the money.

Two mails from the United States, with communications from the Secretary of War to Gen Taylor, were captured by General Ampudia, embracing the plans of the future movements of our army in Mexico. The plans of our campaign obtained from this source, were published at length in the Mexican Journals. In consequence of these disclosures, the government was sending a large military force into Vera Cruz in expectation of an attack on that place. They are also greatly rejoicing over our failure in the attack on Alvarado.

☞ The Boston Post of Friday last says: "We regret to state that the venerable John Quincy Adams fell in the street yesterday, under a sudden attack of indisposition, he was carried to his son's residence on Mount Vernon street. Toward the close of the day he had somewhat recovered."

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 24, 1846.

"The Union—it must be preserved."

THE RECENT ELECTIONS.

Though discouraging enough, give no cause for despondingto the friends of the Administration. The great issues between the two parties have not been brought to bear in the contest, and in no one State have we evidence of national questions determining the result. Had this have been the case, the issue must have been otherwise. What measure, what cause can be assigned for the administration losing caste? The independent treasury, in its operations, has done no injury to the people—no detriment to the government—no injustice to the banks. The tariff, in its prospective operations, has completely falsified all the predictions of its enemies. Instead of ruin and distress, we have prosperity and plenty. Manufactories, though their profits have been lessened, find no cause for curtailing, but, on the other hand, are expanding their operations. Specie, instead of being sent abroad, is, by the impulse given to the farming interest, being imported into our country. All classes and all trades are prosperous, money is abundant, and the whole country is on the high road to prosperity. What, then, can be assigned for our defeat? It is nothing more or less than apathy on the part of our friends, personal dissatisfaction among aspirants for office, and local State questions, which are in no wise connected with national politics. Looking over the whole ground, taking into consideration all the causes which have led to our apparent defeat, we can find no cause for desponding. Those who are at the head of our government are pursuing the straight line of duty. No administration has ever more anxiously or efficiently served the country, than the present; has more boldly pursued the road of principle; adopted more valuable measures; served the people with more energy and effect; more faithfully promoted the honor and the rights of the nation in regard to all foreign nations, and its solid interests at home; and none is more entitled to the confidence of a free people.—That the administration will maintain this confidence we have not one shadow of doubt. Temporary disaffection may operate against us here, abolition there, anti-rentism, nativeism, (all co-operating with Federalism,) elsewhere, but we will and must succeed.—The people of this country are Democratic in principle, theory, and interest. When the simple alternative of Democracy on the one hand, and Federalism on the other, is presented, they will declare in favor of the former. They have done so heretofore, and never, we conceive, has the republican party been so firmly planted on the great principles of the constitution as they are at this moment. We have faith in our principles, and an abiding confidence in the discernment of the people. They will put all right, and the ship of state will continue to move onward in its glorious career.

REPRESENTATIVE ELECTIONS.—Elections were affected in the following districts a week ago yesterday:

Democrats.—Harpswell and Gray, Jacob Clark;—Leeds and Wayne, Thomas W. Bridgham; Hartford, Canton and Peru, Sumner R. Newell; Exeter and Garland, William Palmer, (gain); Hope and Searsmont, John Moody; Unity, Burnham and Knox, Jas. Weed; Kingfield, Strong, &c., Addison Robinson; Belmont, Brooks and Waldo, *reported* a Democrat; Raymond, Casco and Otisfield, Samuel S. Brown—9.

Whigs.—St. Albans, Harmony, &c., Jacob V. Herrick; Lewiston and Lisbon, Stephen Davis.—2.

Abolitionists.—Farmington and Temple, Peter R. Tufts; Bridgton and Harrison, Lothrop Lewis.—2, both gains.

The Democrats have lost two and gained one. The abolitionists have lost one and gained two.

No choice in Berwick and North Berwick; New Gloucester, &c; Newcastle and Edgecomb; Readfield and Fayette; Clinton and Sebastecook; Livermore, &c; Dixfield, &c; Andover, &c; Skowhegan, &c; Hampden and Carmel; Lebanon and Sanford; Orrington and Brewer; Wilton and Chesterville.

Not heard from—Cornish, Limerick, &c.; Bethel, &c; Dover, &c; Edmarmech, &c; Penobscot and Castine. This last class was reported to have elected a democrat at the last previous trial, but we learn from the Age that such was not the fact.

The House now stands 66 democrats—58 whigs—7 abolitionists, and the member from Aroostook.

The Federal papers are making a great parade of a pyramid of States which they claim to be Federal.—Among these States Maine is made to occupy a very conspicuous position. This is premature, gentlemen. Maine is not *there* yet.

A young man belonging to Pittston, Me., eloped a week ago last Sunday with a girl of but fourteen years of age, belonging to Hallowell. He is of dark complexion, and about 5 feet 10 inches high. The girl has a scar in the form of a half moon on one cheek. Besides the girl the fellow stole a horse and buggy.

DEEP DISTRESS.—The Argus says that an agent has been into the county of Franklin "drumming up" girls to go to work in the Lowell factories. This agent has one dollar a head for every girl that he sends on. There seems to be great distress in the factories at present, but not of the kind the panic makers pretend. It is a distress created by a press of work beyond the ability of the operatives engaged to perform—a distress for girls, and not from failure of business.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune, writing from Mexico, says—"These Mexicans are really not equal to our Indians in morals or religion, and I believe are doomed like them to give place to a purer and a better race."

At a meeting of the Directors of the Portland and Kennebec Railroad Company, recently held at Bath, Hon. George Evans, of Gardiner, was chosen President, and John McVean, of Brunswick, Treasurer.

ELECTION RESULTS.

We copy from the Age the results of the last September election for County officers, so far as that paper has been able to obtain the results of the examination now being made by the Governor and Council.

Senators.—Oxford, 3—Waldo 3—Aroostook, 1—Washington 1—8 democrats. Kennebec, 3—Feds.—No choice in the other districts.

County Attorneys.—Cumberland, Horatio J. Swasey. Lincoln, no choice. Hancock, Arno Wiswell. Somerset, Ebenezer Hutchinson. Aroostook, Isaac W. Tabor.

Clerks of the Courts.—Lincoln, Edward B. Bowman. Hancock, no choice. Somerset, no choice. Penobscot, William T. Hilliard. Piscataquis, no choice.

County Commissioners.—Oxford, John Reed. York, no choice. Cumberland, no choice. Lincoln, no choice, 3 vacancies. Hancock, no choice, 2 vacancies. Washington, no choice. Kennebec, Daniel Marston. Somerset, no choice, 3 vacancies. Penobscot, no choice. Waldo, Alvah Marden. Piscataquis, John Elliot, 2 vacancies. Franklin, no choice. Aroostook, Jonas Drury.

Representatives to Congress.—First district—David Hammons. Second district, no choice. Third district, Hiram Belcher. Fourth district, no choice;—whole number of votes, 12,319; John D. McCrate had 5,089; Freeman H. Morse, 5,645; Zury Robinson, 871; scattering, 714. Fifth district, no choice.—Sixth district, no choice. Seventh district, Hezekiah Williams.

BANK OF ENGLAND.—The London Morning Post of the 2d inst., states a loss of bullion, says the Boston Post, by the bank of England to the amount of one million and a half in the preceding four weeks. Fears were entertained that a constant decrease in the stock of bullion would ensue upon purchase of bread stuffs in America as exchanges were against England.

The emperor of Russia has done a good thing, and that is, condemned a rich Russian General at Warsaw, who imposed upon the daughter of a Polish nobleman by a false marriage, to give her all his property, and dismissed him from office.

A correspondent of the Baltimore American relates the following incident of the capitulation of Monterey:

"The bearer of the flag of truce proposed a surrender of the town, allowing them to remove all the public property; Gen. Taylor asked an unconditional surrender of everything; quite a difference. They had from 8 to 12 o'clock to answer. At 12 they sent for Gen. Taylor. After exhausting his patience with diplomacy, and Ampudia had declared he was in no way straightened to submission, Gen. Taylor said—*'Sir, I hold your town, yourself, and your army, in the hollow of my hand, and you know it; the conference is closed. In thirty minutes you shall hear from my batteries.'* He took his hat to leave the room; Ampudia called him back and submitted. This was told me in person by Gen. Taylor, and is strictly true, of course."

THE CALL FOR TROOPS.—The following are the places of rendezvous for the nine regiments called for in yesterday's order by the secretary of war:—

States.		Rendezvous.
One regiment from	Louisiana,	New Orleans.
"	Mississippi,	Vicksburg.
"	South Carolina,	Charleston.
"	North Carolina,	Wilmington.
"	Virginia,	Guayandotte.
"	Pennsylvania,	Pittsburg.
"	New York,	City of N. Y.
"	Massachusetts,	Boston
"	Texas.	The governor is authorized to designate the place of rendezvous and to report the same to Gen Taylor.

The troops are to serve during the war, and are estimated to amount to from 8500 to 7000.—[Union

CAMP ON THE RIO GRANDE, 11TH OCTOBER, 1846.—The advance of the army under Gen Wool arrived here day before yesterday. We made the distance, 187 miles, in eleven marching days, through prairie country, with a burning sun. The advance consists of Major Bonneville's command of three companies of the 6th infantry and one company of Kentucky volunteers; two companies of Illinois volunteers under command of Major H. L. Webb, the flying artillery under Capt. Washington; two regiments of dragoons under Col Harney, two companies of the first regiment Illinois volunteers under Captain Morgan, and Col Yell's regiment of Arkansas mounted men—together with a train of about 200 wagons, each drawn by six mules.—Not a man was lost or died on the road, and not a wagon or mule was lost.

To day our general takes formal possession of the town of Presidio, and will move on towards Monclova in three or four days, so as to be in striking distance of Gen Taylor, should he require our services. The two regiments of Illinois volunteers are yet back. The first, under Col Hardin, will probably arrive to-morrow; the other will not be here for ten days. The river at this place is about 300 yards wide, and very rapid and turbid like the Mississippi or Missouri. The whole train and the remainder of the troops will cross to-day in boats brought on in wagons, which we are now putting together.

Gen Wool deserves much credit for his untiring industry and perseverance. He is a strict disciplinarian, but just and impartial to all. All the army are pleased with him.—N. Y. Courier.

THE UNITED STATES AND TURKEY.—Letters from Constantinople speak of a victory North American diplomacy has obtained in that city. Dr. Schmidt, an American missionary at Erzeroum, was lately treated in a very improper manner. Mr. Carr, Charge d' Affaires of the United States at the Porte, addressed a very energetic note to the Divan, and demanded, very categorically, and with a threat of North American cannon, immediate indemnification and satisfaction for this American citizen. The Porte seemed to have no mind to become acquainted in this manner with the American men of war, and ordered the Pacha of Erzeroum immediately to pay to Dr. Schmidt the required indemnity of £200 sterling, and to put in prison twelve of the rioters who had so ill treated the missionary.—Brother Jonathan has learned from his elder brother John Bull, how such matters are most easily settled.—[Weltmer & Smith's European Times.

SINGULAR FACT.—The constitution of the United States names the 4th of March for the inauguration of the president. Upon expressing doubts as to what course would be adopted, should the 4th of March fall on a Sunday, it was ascertained that it would not fall on Sunday for three hundred years, that it is to say, the 4th of March every fourth year. If it did, however, the inauguration would take place on that day.

ELECTIONS.

NEW YORK.—The official vote on the new constitution in 56 counties is—

Yes	205,249
No	79,339
Majority for . .	125,910

Majority against free suffrage same counties 136,836.—Three counties to be heard from.

MISSOURI.—The legislature met on the 15th. The democrats have 13 majority in the senate, and 54 majority in the house.

FLORIDA.—Before the election, Mr. Cabell, the whig chosen to congress, issued a circular, in which he made the following declaration, and it no doubt contributed to his election:—

"I have been surprised to hear a doubt expressed as to the manner I shall vote, if elected to congress, in event of the election of president of the United States devolving on the house of representatives. Most unquestionably I *shall vote for that candidate for whom the electoral vote of the State may be cast in* 1848. I would hold a representative *basely recreant* to his trust who would act otherwise, and misrepresent his constituents and defeat their will in a matter of such moment."

It is known that the legislature of Florida is democratic, as are a majority of the people on a full vote.

IOWA.—The Capitol Reporter, which elects the democratic governor and congressmen, gives to the senate 12 democrats and 7 whigs; to the house 19 democrats and 20 whigs.

The Monthly Advertiser, by Andrew J. Allen, Esq., has been published for November. Our limits to-day will not allow us to indulge in very copious extracts from this unique sheet, but we cannot omit to copy the following remarks of Mr. Allen on butter:

"It is important to keep cats, tongues and spoons away from cream, in order to have good butter."

Again—Allen on checked aprons:—

"In 1775 it was quite fashionable for young ladies to wear checked aprons; but since those useful and economical aprons have gone out of fashion, housekeeping is considerably neglected."

Mr. Allen asks, with the anxiety of "a whole benevolent society,"—

"When will wisdom take the place of folly? Economy take the place of extravagance? Industry and respectability take the place of indolence?"

It is impossible to say—but not for some weeks, probably.

Allen on good feelings:—

"What has become of the patriotic feelings that the good mothers of 1775 handed over to their daughters—Is it to be maintained, or has the ladies in America grown so proud that they will not encourage the goods manufactured by the daughters of our own American farmers?"

Pertinent questions—answer, daughters who "has" had feelings handed over to you by your mothers—"Has" you lost 'em?—*Boston Post.*

The whigs have nominated three members of Congress in New Hampshire, every one of whom is of old federal stock.—[Boston Post.

And what is more, every one of them *now* advocates old federal doctrines, according to the last war creed—although Messrs. Wilson and Eastman were good enough Tyler men to hold office in 1843.—[Hill's N. H. Patriot.

The whigs of New Hampshire have a great horror of lawyers, and have therefore nominated three lawyers and one merchant for congress.

A chemist at Berlin is said to have manufactured, upon the process of Professor Schonbein of Basle, an electrical paper the property of which is much more explosive than that of cotton.

Mr. H. Hastings Weld, formerly editor of the Pearl and Galaxy, of Boston, has taken orders in the Episcopal Church. *He* was admitted to the holy order of Deacons by Rt. Rev. Bishop Potter, in Philadelphia, a few days since.

The "Maine Enquirer," an excellent democratic paper, published at Bath, has passed wholly into the hands of Mr. J. T. Gilman, who has proved himself a good writer, and an earnest advocate of sound principles.—The paper receives a new name with a new dress,—"Eastern Times and Maine Enquirer." The democracy of that section should not have the sin to lay to themselves, which is too frequent elsewhere, of neglecting to give an adequate support to the democratic paper of their section.

Commodore Nicholson died at Washington of apoplexy, a few days since, aged 63. He was a printer by profession until entering the Navy in 1801. He was distinguished by his coolness and bravery in several actions.

There are no less than seven editors elected to the Massachusetts Legislature.

Congress meets on Monday the 7th of *December*, and expires on the 4th of *March*.

Reason and Justice—No. 6.

"I had thought all along that *Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills* were a patent medicine. Why don't you get it patented? You know the proposed law requires no thing more than to show the certificate of the patentee." Worse and worse, and more of it! The patent requires that the inventor shall furnish a specification which must so clearly set forth the nature and principles of the discovery as to enable a competent workman to construct or perform the invention. This specification is recorded in the government archives, to which *the public have access*. Would not the procuring of a patent be "jumping out of the frying-pan into the fire?" To publish the recipe on each box of pills would be trifling compared to this. At the patent office, "Tom, Dick and Harry" would not only learn the recipe, but the *secret process* of compounding the ingredients. Very few, indeed, derive benefit from patents. The invention is generally taken out of the hands of the inventor by a horde of hungry imitators, whose heads would burst with a single idea in them. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills have never been patented, and never will be.

The truth, then, in relation to the proposed law, seems to be this: There are several valuable proprietary medicines, among them

Wright's celebrated Indian Vegetable Pills,

which have become so popular as to seriously affect the doctors' and apothecaries' craft. They, envious souls, have procured the passage of the above law, whereby they hope to obtain the secret recipe *for their own use*, or drive the medicine from the State. Now rather than publish the recipe we accept the former resort. The public will do well therefore *to purchase immediately an ample supply* of the above celebrated medicine, as it *may not be long* that the opportunity will be afforded in the State of Maine. The sinister intentions of designing men will thus for a time be defeated. The medicine, if kept dry, will be good for years.

For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris.

CAUTION.

In setting forth the virtues of Dr. Wistar's Balsam, we have no desire to deceive those who are laboring under affliction, nor do we wish to eulogize it more than it deserves. Yet when we look around and see the vast amount of suffering and distress occasioned by many of the diseases in which this medicine has proved so highly successful, we feel that we cannot urge its claims too strongly, or say too much in its favor.

Let the public be on their guard. Other "Balsams" and mixtures are sometimes imposed on the unsuspecting for the genuine

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

Some, for the purpose of succeeding better in their schemes, have used a part of the name of the genuine, as "Phœnix Balsam of Wild Cherry," "Balsam of Wild Cherry, Comfrey, &c," "Syrup of Wild Cherry."

☞None genuine without the written signature of I. Butts.

MARRIED.

In Bath, 5th inst. Alfred Redington, Esq of Augusta, Adjutant General of this State, to Miss Lucy C. youngest daughter of the late James Kimball, Esq. of Newburyport.

In Leeds, James D. Gilbert of Turner, to Miss Adeline Curtis; Wm G. Knapp to Miss Cynthia A. Ripley.

In Boston, 15th inst. Mr. Wm. Ryan of Boston, to Miss Lauruntine Stone, of Bridgton, Me.

DIED.

In Norway, 17th inst. Mrs. Jane M. wife of Stephen Greenleaf, Jr. Esq. aged 23 years.

In Rome, Oct. 5th, Levi Whitcomb, son of Orvilla and Solomon Tracy, aged 7 years.

In Bridgton, Capt. John Willett, formerly of Mass., aged 73 years.

In Nobleboro', Mr Andrew Knowlton, aged 95 years, the last of the revolutionary pensioners in N.

In Durham, Mr Edmund Pendergrass, a soldier of the Revolution, aged 86 years.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

NOTICE is hereby given that I have attached and taken on Execution, and shall sell at

PUBLIC VENDUE,

on Saturday, the twenty-third day of January A. D 1847, at one of the clock in the afternoon, at the Store of William Hutchins in Lovell, in the County of Oxford, all the right in equity which ISAAC S. ANDREWS, of said Lovell, has to redeem, and all the right, title and interest which the said Isaac has in and to Lot of land numbered Forty in said Lovell, situated near the buildings where the said Isaac now lives; the same having been mortgaged by Moses Hutchins, Jr., to John Wood, as will appear by the Registry of Deeds at Fryeburg in said County,—the said Andrews having become the owner or assignee of the said Hutchins' interest therein.

JOHN C GERRY, Deputy Sheriff

Waterford, November 16, 1846. 29

NEW GOODS.

Charles H. Crocker,

WOULD inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received from Boston and now offers for sale (at the old Stand formerly occupied by his father,) on the most reasonable terms for Cash, country produce, or short approved credit, a prime assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

consisting, in part, of new and fashionable styles of PRINTS, ALPACCAS, DE LAINES, LINSEYS, PLAIDS, &c.

BROADCLOTHS, TWEEDS, PLAIN AND FANCY CASSIMERES, SATTINETS AND VESTINGS.

Together with a first rate stock of Groceries, Hard Ware, Cutlery, Crockery and Glass Ware.

—ALSO—

A general assortment of

Drugs, Medicines, and Dye Stuffs.

Purchasers are repectfully invited to call and examine his Stock of Goods for themselves.

Paris, Oct 28, 1846. 3w26

WANTED,

BY the Subscriber, in exchange for goods, for which the highest prices will be paid,

1000	bushels of	CORN,
1000	do	WHEAT,
2000	do	OATS,
200	do	WHITE BEANS.

—ALSO—

SHINGLES and CLAPBOARDS.

Paris, November 2, 1846 C. H CROCKER. 26

CASSIMERES

FOR DRESSES.—a prime assortment just received by C. H. CROCKER.

Paris, Oct 30, 1846 26

Boots and Shoes,

THICK and THIN, for sale by the subscriber. Also, SOLE and UPPER LEATHER

Paris, Oct 30, 1846. C. H. CROCKER.

Hats and Caps.

A good assortment of Hats Caps for sale by the subscriber low for Cash. Call and examine.

Paris, Oct 30, 1846 C. H. CROCKER

Cotton Warp.

A large assortment of Cotton Warp, cheap for Cash, for sale by C. H. CROCKER.

Paris, Oct 30, 1846. 26

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the following logs, to wit,

One Pine log, marked,	VI P
Four Pine logs, marked,	X D [illegible]
Two Pine logs, marked,	P
Three Pine logs, marked,	P VI
One Pine log, marked,	J R
Twelve Spruce logs, marked,	XX [illegible]
Five Spruce logs, marked,	X D [illegible]

One Pine log and one Spruce log, without marks on them, have been carried by freshets, or otherwise lodged upon the land of the subscriber, adjoining the waters of South River in the town of Rumford, County of Oxford and State of Maine, that said logs were found lodged upon the land of the subscriber as aforesaid about the twenty fifth day of November in the year 1845; that said logs were lodged as aforesaid sometime during the months of October and November in the year 1845; and that during the time said logs have remained upon said land as aforesaid, said land has been improved.

OSGOOD VIRGIN.

November 7, 1846. *28

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix of the estate of

SAMUEL W. INGALLS.

late of Hebron, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—She therefore requests all persons who are in debted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

ANNA INGALLS.

August 25, 1846. 3w27

NEW GOODS!!

HUBBARD & STEVENS

WOULD inform their friends and the public generally that they have taken the Store formerly occupied by FRANCIS BEMIS on Paris Hill, where they will constantly keep on hand a good assortment of goods such as are usually found in country Stores, and which they will sell at very low prices. By strict attention to their business they hope to obtain a share of public patronage. Please call and examine the Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Oct. 19, 1846. tf 21

Silver Spoon Manufactory.

BANKS & HATCH,

NO. 72, EXCHANGE STREET,

Portland,

HAVE constantly on hand, of their own manufacture, an extensive assortment of

SILVER TEA & TABLE, DESSERT, SUGAR, MUSTARD AND SALT SPOONS,

which are warranted to be of the very best quality. Purchasers from the country are respectfully invited to call and examine. Also for sale at the lowest prices—

Gold & Silver Lever, Lepine and common Watches. Gold Finger Rings, Breast Pins, Bracelets, Pens and Pencils; Brittania Ware; Pocket Cutlery; Plated Spoons; Butter Knives; Pocket Books; Purses and Purse Trimmings; Card Cases; Silver Thimbles; do. Pencils; Silver, Shell & Horn & Ivory Combs; Spectacles, for all ages in Gold, Silver, and common bows; Silver nursing tubes; Dress & commons FANS; Hair Brushes; Perfumery, &c., &c., &c., &c.,

—ALSO—

Mathematical Instruments,

Surveyors' Compasses; Pocket do.; Protractors; Surveyors' Chains; Gunter's Scales, Dividers, &c. &c. &c.

N. B. The following articles are repaired in the most careful manner: WATCHES & JEWELRY—SURVEYORS' COMPASSES, CHAINS & INSTRUMENTS—SPECTACLES.

☞SILVER SPOONS manufactured to order.

September 1, 1846. ia2m

Notice.

THIS certifies that I, the subscriber, in consideration of fifty dollars paid me by DAVID C. FRANCIS, my son, have sold him the remainder of his time, during his minority; and hereby notify all whom it shall concern that I will pay none of his debts or claim any of his wages or earnings after this date.

ASA FRANCIS.

Witness—ISAAC STRICKLAND.

Livermore, Nov. 4, 1846. *3w28

Notice.

WHEREAS, my wife ABIGAIL having left my bed and board,—where she is amply provided for,—without justifiable cause, this is to caution all persons not to trust her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

JOHN MAYHEW.

Buckfield, November 6th, 1846. 28

Dr. Wood's SARSAPARILLA AND WILD CHERRY BITTERS,

For the permanent removal of all such diseases as take their rise in an Impure Blood, Impaired Digestion, Morbid state of the Liver and Stomach, Weakness of the Nervous System, and a disordered Habit of the Constitution generally.

DR. WOOD'S Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, have already, by their substantial excellence, won a degree of public favor and patronage, which puts them beyond the need of recommendation. Being faithfully prepared of the most excellent materials, they can be fully confided in by all in need of a tonic, aperient or alterative remedy. Sarsaparilla takes a high rank among Physicians and all others in the list of curative agents, and it is this fact which has rendered it so deservedly popular over all other medicines of the day. In Dr. Wood's standard preparation, it is warranted to be found in great purity and strength, and gaining much by its union with the Wild Cherry, a tonic of the first order. This happy combination is the only one ever made of these articles, and founded as it is on the best medical principles, and their virtues extracted by a rigid chemical analysis, experience has shown its unusual power and efficacy.

This preparation will be found on trial, to be a sure and speedy remedy for the diseases enumerated above. They purify the blood, secure regular digestion, promote a healthy action of the Liver and Stomach, and strengthen the nerves, at once securing health and vigor to the whole system. In all cases of *despondency*, arising from Indigestion or Nervous irritation, they have been used with remarkable success; nor are they less useful as a remedy for Headache, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, and a *general prostration of the system*. At the same time, it must be stated, that they are neither violent nor at all dangerous in their operation, securing, as they do, the desired end, by a steady, regular and easy influence. Taken daily, in doses precribed, they will be found to operate in that gentle and salutary manner, which is, in fact, their highest recommendation.

The following certificates, among many others which have been received from the most respectable sources, furnish satisfactory proof of the value and efficacy of this highly popular medicine.

Sandwich, Sept 4, 1844

MR. E. THORNTON, JR.

Dear Sir,—This is to certify that my daughter has been troubled with Dyspepsia for a number of years, attended with almost constant headaches and other distressing symptoms which accompany this disease. She visited Boston to avail herself of the justly celebrated physicians of that city, all to no purpose.—By the solicitation of a friend, I was induced to purchase a bottle of Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters. Before taking one bottle she was relieved entirely of the headache, and after taking two or three bottles, the other symptoms entirely disappeared. N. B. GIBBS.

North Fairhaven, Long Plain, June 16, 1845.

MR. E. THORNTON, JR.

Dear Sir,—My daughter has been for more than two years afflicted with a confirmed Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, together with a severe and constant headache. During this time, she was constantly attended by the most skillful and intelligent physicians, but with little or no relief, until we found the disease was rapidly taking the form of confirmed consumption. At this time, I determined to have recourse to Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, as prepared by you, and it gives me the sincerest pleasure to state, that after the use of a few bottles my daughter was happily restored to health. I have the highest confidence in this medicine, and shall cheerfully recommend it to my friends. Very truly yours,

ANSEL WHITE.

The case described in the above certificate of Mr. White, is by no means a singular one. There are hundreds who have been cured from the most acute and long continued disease by the use of this excellent and highly popular remedy. The proprietor recommends it to the public with the utmost confidence, beyond the expectations of the patient or even his own. The cures which it is prepared, and the intrinsic excellence of its materials, should secure, and have secured for it, a character which it well deserves. The prejudice usually existing against advertised medicines, would not be merited if bestowed on this wonderful cures it has performed, and the acknowledged celebrity of its principal constituents, should at once recommend it to the public favor.

☞Be particular and ask for Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, and receive no other.

E. THORNTON, JR., sole Proprietor,

New Bedford, Mass.

THOMAS CROCKER, Agent, PARIS. A. Hall, South Paris. Hall & Dow, Norway.

EDWARD MASON, Portland, and sold by Agents throughout the New England States.

Nov. 24, 1846 *3w noa2 dec1 tf1

FURNITURE WARE-HOUSE.

THE subscriber, having taken the Stand formerly occupied by J. Deering, would invite the attention of his friends, and the public, to his well selected Stock of Household Furniture, consisting in part of

BUREAUS, *of the latest stiles.*
SECRETARIES, SOFAS, BEDSTEADS,
GRECIAN, CENTRE, TOILET AND DINING TABLES.
WASH-STANDS and WASH-SINKS.
CANE and WOOD SEATED CHAIRS.
PICTURE FRAMES, and
Looking Glasses.

—ALSO—

FEATHERS

Furnished at short notice. All of which are offered at reduced prices.

O. WEBSTER BENT.

South Paris, October 23, 1846. 3m25

GRAVE STONES,

MARBLE AND SLATE, GRANITE MONUMENTS, TOMB TABLES, &C.,

Of the first quality and superior style of Lettering.

THE subscriber would inform the public generally that he has a workman of taste and much experience in the Stone Business, and has constantly in his Shop at South Paris, a large assortment of STONE, which he will sell cheaper than can be bought in the State.

Persons desirous of purchasing, are invited to call and examine the Stone and Prices for themselves.

PRODUCE received in payment for Stone. Orders carefully and promptly attended to.

DAVID ADAMS.
PETER HOLDEN, Agent.

South Paris, September 29, 1845. 3m21

Commissioners' Notice.

THE creditors of the estate of *SAMUEL TUCKER*, late of Buckfield, deceased, are hereby notified that six months from the 20th day of October, 1846, are allowed to said creditors to exhibit and prove their claims; and for the reception thereof the undersigned will be in session at the dwelling house of James Bicknell, in Buckfield, on Tuesday, the 29th day of December, and Tuesday, the 24 day of March next, from ten o'clock A. M. to four o'clock P. M on said days

MERRITT FARRAR, } Commissioners
JAMES BICKNELL, } on said Estate.

Buckfield, Oct. 28th, 1846. 26

Guardian's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given, that by virtue of a license from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, there will be exposed

AT PRIVATE SALE,

at the dwelling house of Samuel Stevens Jr, in Fryeburg, on Monday, the 14th day of December next, at one o'clock P. M all the interest ELIZA C RUSSELL, a minor, has in the farm situated in said Fryeburg, formerly owned by William Russell, Jr. deceased.

WILLIAM RUSSELL, Guardian.

Waterford, November 2, 1846. 3w26

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

FILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artificial Mineral Pivot Teeth, done by

T. H. BROWN, Paris-Hill.

Price.—Filling with Gold, from 50 cts to		$1,00.
do. Tin Foil,	25	50.
Cleaning set of Teeth,	50	1,00.
Setting Pivot Teeth,	$1,00	1,50, & 2,00

Work warranted.—March 28. tf47

Asiatic Liniment.

THIS LINIMENT is decidedly the VERY best preperation ever got up for the cure of Rheumatism, Stiffness of the Joints, Numbness, Sprains, Bruises, Chilblains, Gout, Spinal Irritation, and almost any local Inflammation.—It may be considered a desideratum in the list of curatives, combining advantages not possessed by any other preperation of the kind, is prompt and efficient in its action, and may be relied on as perfectly safe in all cases for which it is recommended. It will not soil the clothing nor the skin, as do most of the "Compounds" brought out under the name of Liniment, but is perfectly clean and has a fragrant smell, which is of more importance than many suppose who imagine that any thing that smells and tastes bad, and is offensive in the highest degree, must surely possess wonderful powers as a Medicine. It is put up in a neat and attractive style, and sells at the low price of

25 Cents per Bottle.

A liberal discount made to those who buy to sell again. Prepared and sold by

H. K. HINKLEY, *Apothecary*,
PORTLAND, Me.

For sale by TUBBS & PORTER, Paris; Nath'l Harlow, West Buckfield; Sydenham Bradgham, ackfield; L. S Bompass, Hebron; T. T. Lovey, Poss & Adams, Woodstock; Houghton & Twell, Greenwood; Kimball & Crocker, Hiram Holt, Bethel; Henry Ward, West Bethel; Smith & Small, Newry; Farnum & Holt, Hanover; Joshua Graham, Rumford; Lewis Reed, Mexico; C. T. Chase, Dixfield; J. M. Deshon, Canton; Jefferson Coolidge, Livermore; J. A. Kimball, N. Turner; Wm. B. Bray, Turner Village; Joshua Parsons, Minot; N. L. Humphrey, Cumberland; John A. Berry, Saco; Albert Harding, Saccarappa; D. B. Clement, J. & N. Parker, and Robie & Co., Gorham; N. Reynolds & Son, Lewiston; Robert Ingalls, Sheiburn, N. H.

For sale in Portland by JOSHUA DURGIN & Co., and by the Druggists generally. [Dec. 23, 1845—1y3½]

EDWARD REILLY,

TAILOR,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public that he may be constantly found at the Shop formerly occupied by Lewis W. Dennen, at

South Paris,

where the Tailoring business, in all its branches, is carried on in a faithful and workman-like manner

☞ All Garments warranted to fit, or no pay

Gentlemen, wishing for fashionable clothing, are requested to "try him and see if these things be so."

BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS

Received at his Shop regularly as soon as published.

☞ Wanted immediately—Two Apprentice Gents.

South Paris, June, 1846. tf8

C. W. WALTON,

ATTORNY AT LAW,

MEXICO, Maine

More Proofs!

"The cry is still, they come."

EVERY mail brings tidings of their success.—From East to the remotest West—from Canada on the North to Mexico and the West Indias on the South—all are unanimous in their praise. Of a medicine so universally known and esteemed as

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,

it is hardly necessary to speak in detail. At no period of its history has the reputation of that medicine stood higher, and we may say that no reputation is likely to be more enduring. Adapted to all constitutions, to every form of disease, and to all climates, Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are, above every other medicine, fitted for the use of man under whatever circumstances he may be placed. At sea or on land, at home or abroad, in summer's heat or winter's cold, with a common regard to the conditions of health, and with Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills at hand, there is no excuse for being sick, unless the constitution be utterly irreclaimable.

As our object is to state where the genuine medicine can be obtained, rather than to give it an extended notice—which our limits forbid—we shall merely subjoin one or two of the numerous testimonials that have just come to hand. Hundreds of the same kind might be added, but we are sure the public will save us the trouble of arranging them.

Extract of a letter from Hernando, Mississippi.

"To W. Wright—Your Pills have given universal satisfaction, and are justly very popular. I can sell from 30 to 40 dozens annually if I could be supplied. Yours,

WM. HENRY JOHNSTON, Agent."

It ought here to be remarked that the medicine has been but recently introduced into Mississippi.

Extract of a letter from Jersey Shore, Penn.

"The Indian Vegetable Pills excel every thing of the kind ever offered to the public in this section of the country, notwithstanding the combined efforts of some few unprincipled mercenaries to put them down.

S. WINCHESTER & SON."

Extract of a letter from the Editor of the Pittsburg Chronicle.

"I have myself used your pills, and am satisfied of their beneficial effects in various diseases."

The following highly respectable store keepers have been duly appointed agents for the sale of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

THOMAS CROCKER, *Paris; John M. Deshon, Canton; Winslow Hall, Hartford; Ephraim Atwood, Buckfield; Charles Durell, Oxford; Wm. F Welch, Welchville; John Blake & Son, Turner, East Village; Jotham Goodnow, Waterford, North Village; Joseph Nelson, Waterford, South Village; Alpheus Spring, Hiram; H. C Barwell, Fryeburg; Benj Nevers, Sweden; J H. Longley & Co, Albany; Ira C Kimball, Bethel; J. & W Stevens, Greenwood; Alanson Briggs, Mechanic Falls; J. H Wardwell, Rumford Corner; Joshua Graham, Rumford Centre; Alvan Bolster, Rumford Falls; Lewis Crockett, Andover; James M. Dolliff, Mexico; D. W O'Brion, Fryeburg North; James Walker, Lovell; C. L Eustis, Dixfield; E. M Carter & Co, East Bethel; and by agents in every village and town in the State.*

SPECIAL NOTICE.

In consequence of the passage of an Act by the recent Legislature of Maine, unjustly requiring the publication of the recipes of all proprietary medicines, after the first of January next, the public would do well to purchase immediately an ample supply of the above celebrated medicine, as it MAY NOT BE LONG that the opportunity will be afforded in the State of Maine. The sinister intentions of designing men will thus for a time be defeated. The medicine, if kept dry, will be good for years. The act we pronounce most *unjust*, because it requires a valuable secret to be put into the hands of one's *professional enemies*. This no one will do; and thus the poor man will be compelled to pay for the visits of a doctor, instead of doctoring himself, as he now does at small expense.

Offices devoted exclusively to the sale of **Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills**, Wholesale and Retail, No. 169 Race Street, Philadelphia; No. 288 Greenwich Street, New York; and No. 198 Tremont Street, Boston.—3m Oct. 13.

BOOK STORE.

THE subscriber keeps constantly for sale a large and general assortment of Books and Stationery, among which are all the School Books in common use for Schools and Academies, such as Grammars, Arithmetic, Algebra, History, Geography, Astronomy, Philosophy, Chemistry, &c., &c.

Also—A prime assortment of

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,

from which Public, Social, Sunday School, and Private Libraries can be supplied on reasonable terms, and of a character to suit the various tastes and wishes of the reading community generally.

Large Quarto, Duodecimo, and Pocket Bibles, Testaments, Hymn-Books; paper, ink, quills, steel pens, wafers, paper-folders, sand-boxes, seals, &c.

A good variety of **BLANKS**,

such as Warrantee, Quitclaim, Mortgage, Administrators, Collector's and Guardian's Deeds, Sheriff's Receipts, Sheriff's Returns, Executions, Writs, and many others that are in common use

—ALSO—

PAPER HANGINGS,

of different figures, qualities and prices to suit customers.

Glass Ware, Maps of the State of Maine, and many other articles, too numerous to particularize in a short advertisement. For further particulars, Ladies and Gentlemen, please call and examine for yourselves, or inquire of

BENJ WALTON

Paris Hill, May 5th, 1846. 0y32

P S The subscriber hereby tenders his sincere thanks to his friends and customers and the public generally for a generous share of patronage, and humbly solicits a continuation of such favors, except a very few individuals, whose arm it is to run in debt and never pay—such cases are respectfully invited to call somewhere else. B W.

Plumbe National Daguerrian Gallery

—AND—

Phonographers Furnishing Depot.

AWARDED the Gold and Silver Medals, Four First Premiums, and Two Highest Honors at the National, the Massachusetts, the New York, and the Pennsylvania Exhibitions, respectively, for the most splendid Colored Daguerreotypes and best apparatus ever exhibited

Portraits taken in exquisite style, without regard to weather. Instructions given in the art.

A large assortment of Apparatus and Stock always on hand, at the lowest cash prices.

New York, 151 *Broadway*; Philadelphia, 126 Chesnut St.; *Boston*, 75 Court, and 58 Hanover Sts; Baltimore, 205 Baltimore St.; Washington, Pennsylvania Avenue; Petersburg, Va., Mechanics' Hall; Cincinnatti, Fourth and Walnut, and 176 Main St.; Saratoga Springs, *Broadway*; Paris, 127 Viadie Rue du Temple; Liverpool, 32 Church St.

July 7, 1846. 1y

Tavern-House and Store for Sale.

The new and spacious Tavern-House, Stable, Store, Potash, &c., recently occupied by A. Prentiss & Co, in the village of Lee, in the county of Penobscot, near the Academy, and on a new and rapidly increasing line of travel and business, will be sold at a great bargain and on reasonable terms of payment; it being an circumstanced that it will be sold much under its real value

This will be found one of the best stands in the county for a tavern, boarding house, and store, and the buildings are not inferior to any in the county, out of Bangor, and the location pleasant.

Inquire at the premises, or of

H. E. PRENTISS, at Bangor.

October 6, 1846 3m23

Wanted,

$1000 In payment of arrearages for the Democrat, Advertising, &c

WORMS EASILY REMOVED!

WINER'S

Canadian Vermifuge!

HUNDREDS OF CHILDREN DIE every year from the disease produced by Worms! They are the cause of numerous and frightful diseases. Indeed there is scarcely a complaint common to infancy and childhood which may not be produced or greatly aggravated by the presence of these destructive animals in the stomach and bowels. Cases are recorded of their producing St. Vitus's Dance, Locked-Jaw, Squinting, Dropsy, Loss of Feeling in the Limbs, Rickets, Palpitation of the Heart, Eruptions, Dry Cough, Severe Pains, Paleness, Emaciation, total Decline of Strength, and Consumption. They consume all nourishment in the body, and finally destroy the child.

Winer's Canadian Vermifuge is a pleasant, safe, speedy and permanent cure for this dangerous affliction. It destroys the worms at once, dissolves and carries off the slime which forms the nest of worms, and greatly improves and invigorates the system. It is the most perfect thing of the kind ever invented, and no family should be without it.

P. S. Parents may be assured that this medicine is perfectly harmless in all its effects. It is carefully compounded, of the very best materials, and there is not the least danger in using it.

*** Price only 25 cents per bottle.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington Street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

For Sale by—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & urbank, ethel; John Blake, Turner; Charles T. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; and Edward Mason, Portland —June 30, 1846. 1y8

DR. UPHAM'S

Vegetable Internal Remedy

FOR THE PILES!

☞ A Cure for Life Secured. ☜

For the cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE VEGETABLE PILE ELECTUARY, invented by Dr. Upham, a distinguished physician of N. York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an INTERNAL REMEDY—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either leeding or blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent.* It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-2 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This Medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent.*

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the Electuary was originally prepared for the cure of *Piles*, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation or Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the *best* medicine ever discovered.

IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD.

For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the Skin and Scorbutous Affections; in all cases where the blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, *Dr. Upham's Electuary* is entirely unrivaled.

TO MARRIED LADIES.

Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels, and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

CURE FOR LIFE GUARANTIED.

The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine; no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions A CURE FOR LIFE IS GUARANTIED.

*** Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this Medicine, may be had of Agents, gratis.

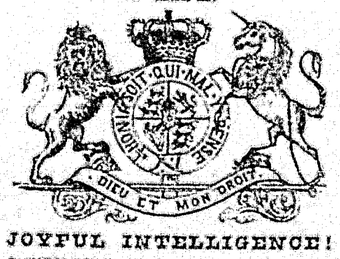
J. S. HOUGHTON, 120 Washington Street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

For Sale by—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Burbank, Bethel; John Blake, Turner; Charles T. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; and Edward Mason, Portland.—June 30, 1846. 1y8

BUCHAN'S

Hungarian Balsam

OF LIFE.



JOYFUL INTELLIGENCE!

ANOTHER Life saved after the DOCTORS could do no more!

Bath, Me, Feb. 24, 1845.

Dr. Bradley—Sir—I take pleasure in giving you a statement of the beneficial effects of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, on my daughter, who had been for a number of years afflicted with a bad cough, pain in the side, raising blood, and all those pains and troubles which attend that insidious disease, *CONSUMPTION.* I employed several distinguished physicians at great expense, who, after numerous visits, and many experiments, finally declared that

They could do no more!

I was then advised by a friend to try Buchan's Hungarian Balsam. I did so, and the result has been most astonishing. My daughter is *entirely cured*, and, is now attending to her accustomed duties. I paid Two Hundred Dollars for Physicians and Medicine, without any sort of benefit, while Six dollars worth of Hungarian Balsam has removed the disease, restored the strength, and brought on a healthy action.

I am gratefully yours, JOHN YOUNG.

ASTONISHING CURES OF CONSUMPTION!

Two cases pronounced beyond the reach of Medical aid.

Augusta, Me., May 27, 1845.

Dr. Bradley—Sir—The Hungarian Balsam has been of the most infinite service to me. I have been cured of an affection of the Lungs, which was thought to be incurable by all my friends, by the use of a few bottles. One of my children was also restored to health, after being pronounced *beyond the reach of Medical aid*; and this medicine is now my constant resort in cases of any difficulty in the throat and Lungs.

Yours, truly, FRANCIS J. WEEKS.

Belfast, Me., June, 1845.

Dr. Bradley—Sir—Mr. Clark, of Palmyra, a friend of mine, was taken sick about a year ago with bad cough, pain in the side, general debility, &c. He consulted several doctors who prescribed for him—but was finally told

He could not get well!

He stopped taking medicine, but continued to grow worse, until he was so weak that he could scarcely sit up. He saw a notice of the Hungarian Balsam, procured a bottle, and continued to take it according to the directions—and, strange to say, in a few months he was a strong man, and as he believed, permanently cured.

Yours, respectfully,

H. G. O. WASHBURN, Bookseller.

MORE CURES OF SEATED CONSUMPTION!

Important testimony of Physicians and Druggists.

Burlington, Vt., Nov. 1, 1845.

Dr. Bradley,—Sir,—The astonishing sale of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam obliges us to order a further supply. Please send as before, a sufficiency for six months. We can give you if you desire it, certificates from numerous individuals who have not only been relieved from Asthma, Colds, and Coughs, but from those who have been brought up from *FIRMLY SEATED CONSUMPTION!*—and literally snatched from the grave! As a remedy for such complaints, we confidently believe it has never been surpassed.

Yours, PECK & SPEAR.

Saco, Me., May 25, 1845.

Dr. Bradley—Sir—The Hungarian Balsam is, beyond all question, a most perfect and admirable preparation for diseases of the Lungs. I have used it in my family, and in my professional practice for more than two years, with the most uniform and entire success, in cases of *severe Pulmonary Disease*, and I can conscientiously recommend it to all who are afflicted, as the most *CERTAIN REMEDY* for such diseases with which I am acquainted. Yours, Respectfully,

FREDERIC T. STORER, *M. D.*

GREAT CURE OF NERVOUS CONSUMPTION!

A Patient raised from the Bed of Death by the Hungarian Balsam.

Warren, Me., Oct. 17, 1845.

To Dr. D. F. Bradley—Dear Sir—I feel a sincere pleasure for the opportunity offered, to express to you my approbation of the Hungarian Balsam. I think with the blessing of a kind Providence, I owe my life to this inestimable medicine. I have been for some two or three years afflicted with atrophy or nervous Consumption, attended with all its horrors. I employed several different Physicians, but *THEY COULD GIVE ME NOTHING TO REACH MY CASE*, and I constantly grew worse, and at last was confined to my bed, with an inflammation in my stomach, lungs, and liver, and a severe palpitation of the heart, and the distressed beating would sometimes last two or three hours and often times so violent as to shake my bed, I knew in this situation

I could not long survive.

My doctor and neighbors said the same. A friend accidentally sent to my family an advertisement of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam. They procured me a bottle, and I with some reluctance at first commenced taking it. The first dose gave me immediate relief, and in a few days I could sit up fifteen minutes and I continued to gain until I took thirteen bottles. I now enjoy better health, although somewhat advanced in years, than for several years past. My Physician frankly asserts that it was the Hungarian Balsam that cured me.

Yours Respectfully, LUCIE C. CUSHMAN.

Certificate of the Apothecary who furnished the Hungarian Balsam to this Patient.

This may certify that I am acquainted with Mrs. Lucie C. Cushman, and was a witness of the effects of the Hungarian Balsam, described in the above certificate. Her case was a very severe and dangerous one; and the cure is considered very remarkable by all who know her. She was confined to her bed, had watchers at night, and was not expected to live but a few days, when she commenced taking the Balsam. She is now in better health than she has been for many years. The Hungarian Balsam is held in the highest possible estimation in this county. ORRIS S. ANDREWS, Apothecary.

Warren, Maine, October 24, 1845.

TESTIMONY OF PHYSICIANS AND APOTHECARIES!

In favor of the Great English Remedy for Consumption!

From Allison & Gault, Concord, N. H—Dr. Bradley—Dear Sir—In the whole list of remedies for diseases of the Lungs, *nothing stands the test like the Hungarian Balsam.* It is spoken of in the highest terms by men of standing in this place. Yours, Respectfully,

ALLISON & GAULT, Apothecaries.

Concord, N. H., April 24, 1844.

From Edward Mason, Portland, Me.—The Hungarian Balsam gives good satisfaction in this city and vicinity; and I have no doubt, from the reports I hear of its salutary effects upon invalids, that it is an excellent preparation for diseases of the lungs. EDWARD MASON, Apothecary,

52 Middle street, Portland.

From J. R. Nichols, Haverhill, Mass.—I am much pleased with the Hungarian Balsam, and from the uniform satisfaction which it gives in *PULMONARY CONSUMPTION*, I think it can be conscientiously recommended by those who have it for sale. Yours, &c.,

J. R. NICHOLS, Druggist and Apothecary.

From Dr. H. P. Pulling, Albany N. Y.—I cheerfully give my name in recommendation of the Hungarian Balsam, believing to be the best medicine I have ever used for diseases of the Lungs generally. H. P. PULLING, M. D.

107 Market street, Albany.

CONSUMPTION IN BANGOR, MAINE

Great cures by Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, in that cold climate.

Bangor, Me., Sept., 12, 1845.

I have now had the Agency of that excellent medicine, Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, about two years, and have sold in that period, nearly 12 gross, or 1728 bottles. Much of this has been used in the vicinity of Bangor, but many dozens have been sent several hundred miles to Houlton, and the Provinces, Machias, Eastport, &c. The success of this Balsam in the relief and cure of Pulmonary diseases, is absolutely astonishing—Hundreds, I am sure, have, by its use, been

Saved from a premature Grave!

—invalids supposed to be past all hope have been restored to comparative health—and the last moments of the dying has been made comfortable by its use. In cases of children, afflicted with severe and obstinate coughs, it has been employed with great success—several instances of this having come under my personal knowledge. Indeed this is a grand medicine. Its reputation is established here, and the sales are constantly increasing. Yours truly, DAVID BUGBEE.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 120 Washington street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

For sale by—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris-Hill; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Burbank, Bethel; John Blake, Turner; Charles P. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; Edward Mason, Portland.—June 30, 1846. 1y8

DR. WARREN'S

SARSAPARILLA,

TOMATO AND WILD CHERRY

Physical Bitters.

At 50 cents per Bottle.

SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO and WILD CHERRY BITTERS have now become a standard Medicine, universally approved by Physicians as a safe, speedy and effectual remedy for *Scorbutous, Mercurial* and *Cutaneous Diseases*; Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Bilious disorders, Liver complaints, Costiveness, Weak and Sore Stomach, Ulcers and running Sores, Swelling of the Limbs, Pain in the Bones, Tumors in the Throat, Rheumatic Affections, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Bad Humors, Eruptions on the face and body, Cancerous sores, King's Evil, Chronic Catarrh, Languor, Debility, Headache, Dizziness, Sallow Complexion, and all those disorders which arise from the abuse of Mercury, or from an *impure taint* in the Blood, no matter how acquired.

The Extract here presented is prepared after directions given by the celebrated Dr. Warren whose name it bears, and will be found superior to any preparation of the kind now in use.—It is highly concentrated—entirely vegetable—and very finely flavored to the taste. The change which it produces in the condition and tendency of the system is *speedy* and *permanent.*

As a *Spring Medicine* for purifying the Blood, strengthening the Stomach and Body, and checking all Consumptive habits, the *Sarsaparilla, Tomato*, and *Wild Cherry Bitters* are entirely unrivaled.

Prepared by Dr. D. F. Bradlee, 130 Washington St, Boston.

*** Price—only 50 cents per Bottle.

Sold by J. S HOUGHTON, at the *Magazin de Sante*, (Magazine of Health) 120 Washington Street, Boston—General Agent for New England. Also, as above, all the Popular Medicines in general use, pure and genuine, at the lowest possible prices—Medical Books, Perfumery, Cosmetics, and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail.

Also for Sale by the following Agents.—Paris, J. K. HAMMOND; Norway, Hall & Dow; Bethel, Grover & Burbank; Turner, John Blake; Dixfield, Charles T. Chase; Poland, Wm. Cousins; Harrison, H. Blake; Rumford, J. H. Wardwell, Portland, Edward Mason.—Feb. 27, 1846. 1y 42

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

F. BROWN'S

SARSAPARILLA & TOMATO BITTERS.

1 Bottle for One Dollar—6 Bottles for Five Dollars.

IN order to make *this best of medicines* the *cheapest beyond doubt*, and defy all competition as to quality and price, the proprietor has been induced to put his *large bottles* at 1 dollar for 1 bottle—6 bottles for 5 dollars. *THE MOST MEDICINE FOR THE LEAST MONEY.* It is hardly necessary to say anything in praise of this valuable medicine, as its use has become so general that any one can hear of its effect by inquiring of his neighbor, but we will give a certificate, one out of hundreds that might be furnished, from a gentleman, who has reason to be, and is thankful for the almost Miraculous Cure effected in his own case when all else had failed.

☞ Read the following:—

Bath, Me., April 20, 1844.

Mr. F. Brown—Dear Sir: I am much gratified in having an opportunity to announce to you that having used three bottles of your Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters, I have been, from a state of general debility and decline, and continual suffering, restored to the enjoyment of good health. For a number of years I have been troubled with the Liver Complaint, so badly at times as to prevent my attending to business, and Dyspepsia followed, with loss of appetite, weakness and debility, and a sinking and oppressive sensation at the stomach, most painful and distressing, which gradually decreased my strength and fed me into a decline, and debilitated me so much as to occasion fears for my recovery; while in this situation I was induced, by the persuasion of a friend, to make a trial of your Bitters, and was most happily disappointed in finding an immediate relief; and before I had taken the contents of the first bottle, I had obtained a comfortable state of health, and before I had used three bottles, I enjoyed better health than for a number of years.—This was about two years since, and my health has continued good till the present time. I must say that I have not much confidence in patent medicines, but I am satisfied, from the wonderful effects of your Bitters in my own case, and of friends whom I have induced to use it, that it is a valuable medicine, and I take much pleasure in recommending it to my friends and acquaintances, and indeed to all who are thus afflicted, as well worthy a trial. I remain yours,

PELEG SPRAGUE.

☞ *Be careful* if you would get the genuine, and purchase of the following list of regular appointed Agents:—

Paris, THOMAS CROCKER; Oxford, Z. Chadbourn, Jr.; Buckfield, E. & L. Atwood & Co; ethel, Kimball & Crocker; Rumford, Joshua Graham; Rumford Corner, J. H. Wardwell; Dixfield, Charles T. Chase; Canton Mills, J. M. Deshon; North Livermore, I. Coolidge; Turner, Blake, Bray & Co.; Mt. Vernon Village, C. A. Marston; Goff's Corner, I. Goff, jr. & Son; Harrison, F. Blake; Norway, Denison & Tyler.

For sale by Druggists and Agents in every important town in the State.

June 2, 1846,—1y4

CONSUMPTION,

AND the best medicine known to man for Asthma of every stage, Liver complaints, Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, Colds, Bleeding of the Lungs, Shortness of Breath, pains and weakness in the side, breast, &c., and all other diseases of the

PULMONARY ORGANS.

A very important disease over which this "Balsam" exerts a very powerful influence, is that of a

DISEASED LIVER.

In this complaint it has undoubtedly proved more efficacious than any remedy hitherto employed, and in numerous instances when patients had endured long and severe suffering from the disease, without receiving the least benefit from various remedies, and when MERCURY had been resorted to in vain, the use of this Balsam has restored the LIVER to a healthy action, and in many instances effected

PERMANENT CURES,

after every known remedy had failed to produce the desired effect.

Besides its astonishing efficacy in the diseases above mentioned, we also find it a very effectual remedy in *ASTHMA*, a complaint in which it has been extensively used with decided success, even in cases of years standing.

It not only emanates from a regular Physician, but has also been well tested in all the complaints for which it is recommended. It is not my intention, therefore, either to cloak it in mystery, or in any way deceive the public by overrating its virtues; on the contrary, I shall simply endeavour to give a brief statement of its usefulness, and flatter myself that its surprising efficacy will enable me to furnish such proofs of its virtues as will satisfy the most incredulous, that Consumption may and is *CAN BE CURED*," if this medicine be resorted to in time.

The following certificate is from the wife of Mr. Enoch Perry, a very respectable farmer in Oxford County, Maine, and can be relied upon as true in every particular. It was not solicited, but given by the lady, from a sense of duty, feeling that she owed the preservation of her life to Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

Rumford, Oxford County, Me, July 22, 1845.

This may certify that I have for a number of years been severely afflicted with the asthma. In October, 1843, I took a violent cold, which produced a very severe cough, which was accompanied with severe pains in my side, and I sweat profusely nights. These bad symptoms continued, until I was so much reduced that I was unable to do any work about house, or even walk across the room without assistance. In July, 1844, I was so afflicted with shortness of breath, such great difficulty in breathing, and in such severe pain, that I was unable to lie in bed or sleep for three weeks. One physician who attended me, and another who was consulted, both gave me up to die—and they could do no more for me. My friends despaired of my life. I had no hope myself. I then commenced taking Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. Before I had taken one bottle, I was able to walk about house. I continued to take the Balsam until I had taken four bottles, and NOW I AM WELL, free from pain, little or no cough, do my own work, keep no help, and have not enjoyed better health for fifteen years.

Signed, RELIANCE PERRY.

Opinion of a regular Physician.

Exeter, Me., Sept., 30, 1845.

This certifies that I have recommended the use of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY for diseases of the Lungs, for two years past, and many bottles to my knowledge have been used by my patients, all with beneficial results. In two cases where it was thought confirmed consumption had taken place, the Wild Cherry effected a cure.

E. BOYDEN, Physician at Exeter Corner.

No Quackery! No Deception!

All published statements of cures performed by this medicine, are, in every respect, TRUE.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits & Imitations.* ☜

The unparalleled and astonishing efficacy of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry in all the diseases for which it is recommended, curing many cases after the skill of the best physicians was unavailing, has effected a large and increasing demand for it. This fact has caused several unprincipled counterfeiters and imitators to palm off spurious mixtures, of similar name and appearance, for the genuine Balsam.

Be careful and get the genuine DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. None genuine unless signed by I. BUTTS. Address all orders to SETH W. FOWLE, Boston, Mass.

For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris; Zebulon Chadbourne, Jr., Oxford; E. & L. Atwood & Co., Buckfield; Kimball & Crocker, Bethel; Denison & Tyler, Norway; J. Graham, Rumford; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford Corner; C. T. Chase, Dixfield; J. M. Deshon, Canton Mills; I. Coolidge, North Livermore; Blake, Bray & Co., Turner; C. A. Marston, Mt. Vernon Village; J. Goff, jr. & Son, Goff's Corner; F. Blake, Harrison.

For sale also by Druggists and Agents in every important town in the State.

[June 2, 1846.—1y

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,

Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,

PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to

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